

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1910.

PRICE TWO CENTS

BROWN COUNTY TO GET TRACTION LINE

Indianapolis Capitalists Are Subscribing Stock for the Construction of an Interurban Road.

WILL USE GASOLINE MOTORS

The Proposed Line Will be About Eight Miles in Length and Will Cost About \$80,000.

Since Brown county has become a center for artists, capitalists, authors and other visitors, Indianapolis traction men believe that an interurban road should be built connecting Nashville, the county seat, with Helmsville, a station on the Indianapolis Southern, the only railroad in the county. The proposition has been presented to several capitalists, who believe that a traction line would be a paying investment, and have signified their willingness to take stock in the company.

The idea is to build a line from Nashville to a point on the Indianapolis Southern, a steam road, running from Indianapolis to Bloomington, through the edge of Brown county. The exact point where the line would join the steam road has not been selected, but it is estimated that the traction line would be between seven and eight miles in length. Work on the preliminary survey will begin this week, and the people there are confident that the road will be built.

A promoter of the line estimates that the road can be built for \$80,000 and no subsidies will be asked from the townships through which the line will pass. On the other hand, the people benefitted will be asked to give their financial assistance by taking blocks of stock and they have signified their intention of doing this to the limit of their available cash.

The present plan is to use modern traction cars, equipped with gasoline motors. This makes each car its own power plant and does away with the expense of overhead construction, such as trolley poles and trolley wire, and also with the erection of power houses and the like. With the gasoline motors about all the building needed is a car barn and shops.

These cars have been tried by a number of companies, especially in the northern part of the state, and they have given perfect satisfaction. The proposed route from Nashville to the Indianapolis Southern passes over some rough country and several trestles will have to be built. The biggest piece of engineering work contemplated, however, is a tunnel through the Georgetown hill.

If the proposed road is constructed, it will prove a great convenience to the people of the county, as well as to the large number of visitors who spend several weeks each year in the picturesque county.

Gentlemen!

You are invited to stop at our place and see our up-to-date line of all-wool goods for your spring and summer suits. Also gents' furnishing goods. We do all kinds of cleaning, pressing etc. Ladies' and gents' garments. A. Sciarra, Tailor and Haberdasher, 14 E. Second street.

Notice.

To whom it may concern: I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by my wife, Annie C. Kelsch, from this date.

GEORGE W. KELSCH.

S. H. HUFFMAN DEAD.

Well Known in Seymour and Prominent in Baptist State Work.

Samuel Harvey Huffman was born September 21, 1834, and died at his home on North Poplar street, Tuesday evening, June 7, 1910, at 6:25 o'clock, after an illness of about three years, aged 75 years, 8 months and 16 days.

He was the son of Samuel and Rebecca Huffman; was born in Seymour, and spent the greater part of his life here. In the sixties, he served on the school board, and was largely instrumental in having the Shields high school building erected, resigning his position on the school board to become a member of the city council in order to accomplish this purpose.

For twenty-six years he was in the employ of the Adams Express Company as agent at Seymour, Lexington, Ky., and Evansville, Ind. In the spring of 1883 he returned to Seymour and a year later took up the work of Sunday School Missionary for the American Baptist Publication Society, holding this position until his death, though not active in the



S. H. HUFFMAN.

work since February, 1907. When he took charge of the Baptist Sunday School work it was in a disorganized condition. He left it well organized and with a large increase in the number and activity of the schools. In this work he formed a wide acquaintance throughout the state. He was an indefatigable worker, and everywhere he was honored and respected for his strength of character and unswerving fidelity and loyalty to the truth.

He was an active member of the First Baptist church, of this city, and for years held official positions in this organization. He was elected deacon in 1866, the same year that he united with the church, and held the position until about two years ago, when he resigned on account of his health. He was a member of the building committee that had charge of the erection of the present church building.

He was married, November 28, 1858, to Miss Adaline Sweany. To them were born seven children, three sons and four daughters. Of these one son and one daughter died in childhood, and one daughter, Mrs. Orlena Cloud, died a few years ago. He leaves his wife and four children: Charles B. Huffman, of Seymour; Mrs. Geneva Bare, of Denver, Col.; Mrs. Mary R. Graessle, of Seymour, and H. Russell Huffman, of Puyallup, Wash.

On November 28, 1908, Mr. and Mrs. Huffman celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. They were greeted personally by a large number of their friends, both in and out of the city, and they were the recipients of many expressions of the high esteem in which they were held.

The funeral will be held at the family residence, Thursday afternoon, at

3 o'clock, conducted by Rev. F. M. Huckleberry. A number of former pastors and leading Baptist ministers over the state will probably be present for the funeral. Burial at River-view.

Friends wishing to view the remains are requested to call Thursday between 11 and 1 o'clock.

TAKEN TO POOR FARM.

Afflicted Lad, Without Home, Becomes County Charge.

Maurice Moss, a boy sixteen years of age and giving his home as Paragould, Ark., was sent to the county poor farm today by Township Trustee Charles Steinwedel. The lad is afflicted with epilepsy and it was thought best to send him to the county farm, where he can be looked after by Superintendent Eddinger until such time as arrangements can be made to send him to an institution for epileptics. The boy came here with the Robinson circus and got employment on the high school building. He says that his parents are dead and that his other relatives do not want to be bothered with him, and that his brother-in-law is postmaster in an Arkansas town. At first he did not want to go to the poor farm, but finally consented, after it was explained that this would be the best thing for him to do.

Tuesday Club.

The last meeting of the Tuesday Club for this summer was held yesterday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. John Gebhardt, on North Poplar street. The following program was given:

The Naturalists: Flaubert; the Brothers Goncourt; Daudet. Mrs. Jay C. Smith
De Maupassant and the Short Story
Anatole France—Critic and Novelist. Mrs. O. O. Swails
Zola as an Evolutionist. Mrs. C. H. Williams
Home Life of France. Mrs. M. A. St. John

After the conclusion of the program, it was voted to send to the Reciprocity Bureau of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, the papers read during the year by Mrs. Ida Sandau and Mrs. Anna C. Brown. The subject of the paper by Mrs. Sandau was, "The Relation of French Literature to French Life." The subject of the paper by Mrs. Brown was, "Origin of the French Nation; Manners, Customs and Religions; Druids; Caesar in Gaul; Introduction of Christianity."

To Wed This Evening.

Homer William EuDaly, of Ozello, Fla., and Miss Carrie Dale Hart will be married this evening at 7 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hart, of near Lexington, Scott county. Mr. EuDaly's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth EuDaly, accompanied him to Lexington this morning to attend the wedding and Mr. and Mrs. Norman EuDaly and Fred EuDaly went down this afternoon. After spending a short time in Scott county, the bride and groom will visit relatives here a few days before leaving for Florida for future residence. Mr. EuDaly has been in the South for several years, having resided in Arkansas before going to Florida, two years ago.

Baptist Missionary Society.

On account of the funeral of S. H. Huffman the Woman's Missionary of the First Baptist church will postpone their meeting one week.

Clifford Weithoff, of Columbus was here Tuesday evening on business.

DIED.

WILSON—Mrs. Elizabeth A. Wilson died Tuesday evening, at 3:30 o'clock, at her home on East Second street, after an illness of about one month, aged 67 years, 5 months and 6 days. She was born at Louisville January 1, 1843, and moved to Madison with her relatives when a small child, where she spent almost her entire life before coming to Seymour, a little more than two years ago. She leaves a husband and nine children: Mrs. Ed Scholl, of Indianapolis; Ed. W. A. Wilson, proprietor of a store on East Second street in this city; Calvin, of Indianapolis; Mrs. Daniel Hyde, of Ft. Madison, Ia.; Miss Mayme, of Seymour; Mrs. Frank McDonald, of Topeka, Kan.; Lafayette, of Indianapolis, and Miss Vella, of Seymour. Six of the children were at her bedside at the time of her death. She had been lying unconscious for the past week and died without regaining consciousness. She was a member of the Methodist church at Madison.

Short religious services will be conducted at the residence Thursday morning at 8:15 o'clock, by Rev. H. H. Allen, after which the remains will be taken to Madison.

FREEMAN—Mrs. Jane Freeman, wife of Abraham Freeman, of Surprise, died early Wednesday morning after an illness of several months with a complication of diseases. For the past several months she was unable to leave her home and gradually grew weaker until her death. The deceased was born in Kentucky February 11, 1844, making her age 66 years, 4 months and 26 days.

She is survived by her husband, two daughters and two sons. They are, Mrs. Charles Finley, of Hamilton township, Mrs. Ida Green, of Indianapolis, Ernest, of the United States Army, who is stationed in Kansas, and Clifford, of Illinois.

Funeral services at the Surprise M. E. church at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. C. J. Kelsch, of Cortland. Burial at the Acme cemetery.

LIND—Wesley Lind, a veteran of the civil war, died Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, at his home, five miles northeast of this city, in Redding township, after an extended illness with heart and lung trouble, dropsy and other complications. Age, about 67 years. He was enlisted in the 39th Infantry on August 20, 1861, and served in that and the 8th Indiana Cavalry till September 23, 1864. He was a resident of Jackson county for many years. He leaves a widow and one daughter, Mrs. Frank Glasgow.

Funeral services will be in charge of the Rev. H. C. Pierson, of near Redding, after which the remains will be taken to the Jonesville cemetery for interment.

Thimble Club Entertained.

Mrs. William Isaac entertained very pleasantly today for the members of the Brownstown Thimble Club, at her home in Hamilton township. The members of the club are: Mesdames C. T. Benton, Walter Johnson, George Hamilton, Harry Cribb, J. S. Clemens, Oscar Allen, Charles Robertson, William Endebrook, G. G. Spray and J. B. Burrell; Mrs. Maurice Burrell and Miss Lou Pfeiffer, of Brownstown, and Mrs. Leroy Miller, Mrs. J. H. Matlock, Mrs. K. D. Mann, Mrs. H. R. Kyte and Mrs. Cora Hunsucker, of Seymour, were guests of the club.

Deputy Sheriff Van Robertson was here from Brownstown Tuesday.

PYTHIAN SISTERS

Hold an Enjoyable Social at the Castle Hall.

Tuesday evening the Pythian Sisters arranged a very enjoyable social at their hall in honor of the Grand Chief, Mrs. Belle Ephlin, of Tangier, Ind. Miss Myrtle Morton was chairman of the committee having the social in charge, and the arrangements were well made. The evening was spent with readings, songs, instrumental music. The orchestra by the Staudt family, and the special music by the Giele children, was especially enjoyed.

The Uniform Rank surprised the Sisters by attending the social in full uniform, adding much to the pleasure of the evening. The guest of honor, Mrs. Ephlin, was unavoidably prevented from reaching Seymour. While her absence was a source of regret, the members made the most of the evening, and had a very delightful time.

AND TILLMAN AWAY

Dr. Crum's Name Again Presented to Senate For Confirmation.

Washington, June 8.—The president has sent to the senate the nomination of William D. Crum of Charleston, S. C., to be minister to Liberia.

The nomination of Dr. Crum, who is a colored man, to be collector of the port at Charleston attracted national attention because of the opposition of Senator Tillman and Charleston people. Former President Roosevelt refused to take notice of this opposition and on three different occasions he sent the nomination of the colored man to the senate. Tillman was successful in holding up the nomination for two years before it was confirmed. Senator Tillman is now south undergoing treatment for rheumatism. He will not stand for re-election two years hence, according to a generally accepted report here.

Editor Royalty Killed by Train.

Wingate, Ind., June 8.—Frank Royalty, aged thirty-five, editor of the Wingate News, was instantly killed at Mellott by a Clover Leaf freight train. He was attempting to board the train and as he grabbed for the ladder on the side of a box-car he slipped and fell beneath the wheels, four cars passing over him.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The armored cruiser New York is on its way to Manila to become the flagship of the Asiatic squadron.

"The people will suffer," says James J. Hill, in speaking of the effect of the present attitude of the administration toward railroads.

Charles Talbert, aged thirty-five, sitting in a box at the Columbia theater, New York, shot and killed himself during the performance.

Edwin H. Gould offers \$15,000 as a prize to the man who shall produce the first aeroplane successfully employing two motors and two propellers.

The Mexican government is taking prompt and vigorous action toward quelling the Maya Indian uprising in the state of Yucatan and territory of Quintana Roo.

A cyclone has devastated a large region around Ogliastro, Sardinia. Orchards, vineyards and the grain crops were destroyed, buildings were levelled, and numbers of cattle and sheep were killed.

When Colonel Roosevelt comes sailing home on June 13 Collector of Port William Loch, jr., and several hundred loyal friends will meet him down the bay with three revenue cutters and escort him up to Manhattan.

The Barlow Studio will be closed from July 1 to October 1. Come now for your photographs. j8d

BERDON'S BARBER SHOP.

NICKELO TONIGHT

"Trimming of Paradise Gulch" (Western Drama)

Late Illustrated Song By Miss Anna E. Carter

THERE IS NOTHING

That will spoil your watch quicker than old, rancid oil. Before it is ruined have it cleaned by

Albert Meseke Expert Watch Repairer and Jeweler Room 4 Masonic Temple

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

Ambrose Fox has been removed to his home, after being confined at the city hospital a week on account of sickness.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wolter fell on a broken fruit jar Tuesday evening and was severely injured. The wound bled profusely and the little boy suffered greatly from the loss of blood.

Mary Mack has returned to her home at Milan, after a two weeks' visit here, the guest of her brother, John Mack, and family, of North Walnut street. Mr. Mack and daughter, Miss Helen, accompanied her home for a short visit.

Mrs. David Baird went to Columbus this morning to be the guest of Mrs. Margaret Lanham during the day and to attend the convention of the Pythian Sisters there this evening. About fifteen other members of the order will go up this evening for the meeting.

Mrs. Thomas Farrell, who was injured in the B. & O. S-W. railroad yards a few weeks ago, was taken to Indianapolis this morning to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Green Lynch. Mr. and Mrs. Lynch came down from Indianapolis and accompanied Mrs. Farrell to their home.

Luther Lang, who has been here for some time, the guest of his sister, Mrs. John Goodale, and family, left this morning for Newport, Ohio, to visit his brother. He will also visit his sister at Wheeling, W. Va., and then return here for a short time before going back to his home in the West.

Charles Murphy and daughter, Miss Louise, went to North Vernon this morning, where they will attend the wedding this evening of Miss Clara Siener to Frank Pooley, of Louisville, which will occur at 7 o'clock. Miss Siener is well known in this city, having visited here a number of times.

The report filed by the secretary of the city board of health, Dr. J. M. Carter, shows that the death rate for the city of Seymour during the months of March, April and May was the lowest recorded in this city for four years. The report also shows that there was an unusually small amount of sickness in the city during the winter months.

Lookout Mountain Too High for Him.

Indianapolis, June 8.—Governor Marshall, who has just returned from the south, admits that he is a victim of a not uncommon abhorrence of precipitous heights.

"I had never seen Lookout mountain," the governor said, "and on my way home I decided to stop off and climb the mountain. It is a great place, but whenever I go to high places I am seized with an insane desire to jump off. I do not want to kill myself—far be it from me to do that—but I simply can't avoid that feeling."

"Up on Lookout mountain there are rock ledges, and one could walk off one of these ledges and drop hundreds of feet. Say, I wanted to go out on a ledge and jump off, and this feeling was so pronounced that I kept away from the ledges. Others went out upon them, but I did not. If I had gone out on one I know I should have jumped off."

The governor looked out of his window and pointed to the Traction Terminal building. "Say, I would not go on the roof of that building for anybody's money," he remarked.

We Give You Express Service At Freight Rates To and From LOUISVILLE I. & L. Traction Co.

RUSTIC

"In the Season of Buds" (Biograph Pastoral Drama) Latest Illustrated Song FIRST SHOW 7:30

We Guarantee CAPITAL CITY Liquid Paints For All Outside and Inside Work STRICTLY PURE

PHONE YOUR WANTS Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co. The Rexall Store Registered Pharmacists Phone No. 633

PHONE YOUR WANTS Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co. The Rexall Store Registered Pharmacists Phone No. 633

We Must Have Low Prices Take Advantage of This Week's Bargains

Sausage same as M. Ham, lb. 10c
Jowl Bacon sugar cured, lb. 15c
Potatoes, old good stock, bu. 50c
XXXX Coffee, pound. 8c
Prize in Every Pound
Corn, can. 7c
Raisins Sultana, pound. 5c
Salmon Sockeye, can. 15c
Salmon Pink, can. 8c
Reception Wafers, pound . . . 10c
We have the lowest prices in the city. That 10c candy is a wonder. Buy it at

HOADLEY'S

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

DOUBLE SHOW "A CASE OF IDENTITY" (Edison Detective Story)

Illustrated Song "I AM FOR YOU" By Miss Lois Reynolds.

If You Are Not Satisfied With the Coffee You Are Using, Try Our BLUE RIBBON

Per Pound 18, 23 and 28 Cents The Flavor Lasts For Sale Only at Mayes' Cash Grocery Phone 658. All goods delivered.

Protect Your Salary With an Accident and Sick Benefit Policy Costs but \$1.00 Per Month

FRED EVERBACK AGENCY COMPANY Office over Milhous Drug Store PHONE 316

THE SINGING HEART.

I spoke a traveler on the road
Who smiled beneath his leaden load.
"How fare you such a blithesome part?"—
"Comrade, I bear a singing heart!"

I questioned one whose path with pain
In the grim shadows long had lain,
"How fare you thus life's thorny smart?"—
"Comrade, I bear a singing heart!"

I cried to one whom adversity
Could not make bend the hardy knee,
"How such brave seeming? Tell the art!"—
"Comrade, I bear a singing heart!"

Friend, blest be thou if thou canst say
Upon the inevitable way
Whereon we fare, sans guide or chart—
"Comrade, I bear a singing heart!"

Bannard's Old Soldier

The hand-rail at the side of the steps leading down from the employment office was much worn. Hugh Bannard's eyes had dropped thoughtfully upon it as he came out of the door at the top of the street steps and paused to decide what to try next. Hundreds of hands, thousands, yees, tens of thousands of hands, must have touched that iron rail, going up or down.

Thousands of other job-hunters, just like himself, the young fellow thought, with that heavy feeling under his ribs which people call sinking of the heart—thousands of other had come here and gone away again, all looking for the chance to earn a living, most of them departing disappointed, as he was departing. The clerk inside had told him coldly that they could not place a quarter part of their applicants, an unusually frank statement. So it was a sort of Bridge of Sighs, this little stairway with the iron hand-rail, with the last depository for a fellow's vain hopes at the top end of it.

He looked out at the passing crowd. It was made up of men mostly, young and old men, passing, passing, passing below him. They were all business and professional men. They had work, every one of them, from that big, fine-looking fellow with the silk hat just alighting from the motor by the curb, who evidently was a person of consequence in the bank across the way, to the little chap with the flashy tie and the green fedora who was just coming out of the haberdasher's next door, on his gleeful way to the lunch-counter.

It was the twelfth day since he had first stepped into the Chicago streets, and they had been the most miserable twelve days of his life. It would have been bad enough to be homesick for the quiet Michigan home if he had been in somebody's counter or at somebody's office desk where he could earn his way. It was "tough," as he whispered under his breath, to be homesick "on nothing a week."

It was the luncheon hour—at least, it seemed to be for most of these men. He had been trying not to think about food for himself. Indeed, it had become a serious question with him whether he could afford such a luxury at all to-day. He fingered one last small bill in his pocket, and remembered that his room rent would be due again on Monday—room rent for another week in advance. This was Friday. "If the folks at home knew," he thought, "wouldn't I get fed up this noon?"

Somebody had come out of the door behind him and was standing at his side. Something in the quiet pause of the other made Hugh look up quickly. He looked into a pair of pleasant, friendly grey eyes that were regarding him with interest through the glasses that covered them.

"Well, did you get a job?"
The man was not young. He was tall and rather slender, erect, but with the look of years upon him. His hair was white. He was smooth-shaven except for a grey mustache and a small goatee, which somehow at once suggested the old soldier to the boy.

"Oh, no, I didn't," Hugh said, lightly.

"Neither did I," said the man.
"Are you looking, too?" Hugh asked.
His eyes went over the other again involuntarily. There was something fine about the man. His face and his hands, as Hugh saw them now, had the peculiar silvered look that old people's faces and hands show sometimes, as if the skin were turning a satin-grey, too, like the hair. He was so straight, so quiet, so self-contained, and yet the corners of his eyes were wrinkling with a smile that opened his lips also in a frank sort of comradeship.

"Oh, yes," he answered, "I've been looking quite a while. Nobody seems to want an old man."

He laughed a little, and Hugh was forgetful for an instant of his own troubles.

"They don't seem to want boys, either," he said, slowly. "I've been standing here watching all these men go by, and wondering why they all have jobs. They're like you and me, aren't they?"

"Many of them are like you," said the old man. "Not many like me."

Hugh felt a little choke coming into his throat. "A good many of them must know of other jobs that would do for both of us," he went on, hastily. "If we could only let them know that we need jobs—let 'em all know, I feel like shouting it out at them now, from the steps here, and waving my arms and telling them that I can work, too—that we can work."

The older man was the first to

move. "Well," he said, "I must be going on. We'll find a job all right. Keep a stiff upper lip." Suddenly he held out his hand. "Here's luck," he said, the genial smile coming out again clear.

"Here's luck to you," said Hugh, seizing the extended hand with boyish heartiness.

A moment later they had separated in the crowd, Hugh walking slowly toward the corner of the street, the other taking the opposite direction. The boy could still feel the touch of the man's hand on his. Such courage! If he had only been in a position to help! But the old man's brave words and the grasp of his hand had helped the boy.

Still, things were serious with him. He had exhausted all he knew the ways to get work. And nobody wanted him. What was it? He was not wholly without business experience. He had worked in stores, had reported for the newspaper, had handled a magazine agency at home. He had been considered an enterprising, capable young fellow in the village where his people lived.

When he had started off to look for work in Chicago, his friends had been ready to prophesy success for him. And he was failing—yes, that was the only word for it—failing as he had not believed anybody could fail who was in earnest.

"It's here!" he whispered to himself, as he plodded along with the crowd. "It's here—work—on all sides. I know there are jobs waiting for me. There's always a chance for



IT WAS NOT EASY TO FACE THAT STREET FULL OF CURIOUS EYES.

a fellow who can do good work, I know, and I ought to have courage if that old boy can keep it."

He looked about him with troubled eyes. If these men only knew! The wish that he could let them all know, every one, came back suddenly as he recalled his half-jesting words of a few moments before.

A stalwart figure in curiously colored garb passed him—a man in a purple coat. On the back of it, across the shoulders, were yellow letters:

Go to Boyne's Dental Parlors.

Teeth Filled Without Pain.

Hugh stared after the fellow. To his unaccustomed eyes the grotesque thing stood out from all its surroundings. And so strikingly did it fit into his thoughts that an idea leaped into his mind on the instant.

"I could do that!" he said, aloud.
A man who heard him turned to look curiously at him, but Hugh did not heed him. All the work and disappointment of the two weeks past, with the desperation that had risen at last from dreared failure, served to make his resolution swift.

"I can do it, and I will!" he muttered. "I'll let 'em know about me."

He looked quickly about. A stationer's store was across the street. He crossed to it quickly. Inside, he bought a sheet of Bristol-board two feet square and borrowed a marking-brush.

In five minutes, working feverishly, he had made a sign of his own, and its announcement was clear:

I WANT A JOB.

The clerk who had lent him the brush watched him with amusement. But Hugh, although conscious now that his face had reddened under observation, was of the mettle to put his idea through. He pinned his sign-board upon his breast and walked out into the sunlight, feeling that he was striking a last, forlorn blow.

It was not easy to face that street full of curious eyes, he found quickly; but he took his stand and looked into the faces of the men who turned to stare at him. Almost at once there was a laugh, then another.

Then the young fellow who had laughed first looked at Hugh's serious, flushed face, and grew sober. And that single recognition of his earnestness gave the boy courage again. He stood his ground and waited.

More and more the passing people looked at him. The big motor-car which he had noticed before was still at the curb, and he of the silk hat had come out to re-enter it and had spied the card-board sign. He was looking.

A woman passed and gazed wonderingly at the young fellow. She smiled as she went on. Two boys jeered and stopped to watch.

Then suddenly Hugh found himself looking up at the big motor-car again and realizing that the man in it was beckoning to him. The other's face was serious, too, and the boy obeyed the gesture.

The man's eyes were dark and keen. They looked straight into Hugh's as the boy stood beside the car, and he seemed to forget that the card-board sign was ludicrous. Hugh's heart beat hard. It could hardly be that success had come so quickly. But the big man was not slow to speak.

"If you want a job as bad as that," he said, tersely but kindly, "come to my office in the bank to-morrow morning at 9." He paused, and then smiled. "Ask for Mr. Freyne," he added, "and send in that sign as your card."

Hugh tried to thank him, but a chauffeur had cranked the engine and was climbing into the car as the other finished, and the banker turned to him with a direction.

A moment later the car had disappeared and the boy stood alone on the curb, taking the card from his breast and whispering excitedly over to himself the name of his new acquaintance, while he folded the Bristol-board carefully.

"I wish I knew where my old soldier is now," he thought, as he walked home to the hired room. "Perhaps he'd try my scheme, too."

But a surprise awaited Hugh the next morning, when he arrived at the bank. He was ushered into a dimly lighted waiting-room, where a score of men and boys were waiting; and that their errand was similar to his was quickly evident from conversation overheard. Somewhat taken aback, he still told the story of his appointment with Mr. Freyne to the young man who had shown him in, and offered the folded cardboard as his credentials. He was reassured when the other seemed promptly to understand.

"Oh, you're the one, are you?" he asked. "Just wait a minute."

The young man disappeared through a glass door, and Hugh's spirits rose joyously. He looked around at the others with a natural sense of advantage fairly won over them by his little scheme of the day before. He did not know certainly that they were after the place that would be offered to him, but it seemed probable. They were seeking work. He felt a little twinge of regret at the thought that what was his good fortune would be their loss. And then all at once he found himself looking at a tall figure near the door, a figure of an old man with white hair and grizzled military goatee, who stood, hat in hand, waiting with the rest.

It was his friend of yesterday—his old soldier, as he had thought of him. He had not seen Hugh, or else had failed to recognize him. But the light from a hall window shone in strongly enough to bring out plainly his fine, patient, brave old face. And Hugh stood and stared at it with a sudden loss of his satisfaction of a moment before. Was his old soldier after this place, too?

The door at his side opened, and the young man who had taken his odd card to Mr. Freyne was beckoning him inside. With his mind full of confused speculations, he stepped into the presence of the banker.

The man laid down his papers as Hugh walked toward him. "Tell me about yourself," he said, briefly, without introduction.

The boy, conscious that brief response would please him, did so in a few words. When he finished his short narrative, the dark-eyed man seemed satisfied.

"All right," he said. "The young man who has sense enough to use such an idea as you did yesterday will use his brains wherever he is. You'll do."

The banker paused for an instant, and then went on:

"The only place we have open now is an usher's job in the banking-room. It pays twelve dollars a week, and will lead to better. We advertised yesterday for a man, but I saw your card and made up my mind you deserved a chance. Go into the next room and tell Mr. Chase I've hired you and that he may dismiss the others."

The fine dark eyes went back to the letters on the banker's desk. But Hugh still could not rejoice in his fortune. The banker's words had made the situation clear to him, and as that gentleman ended, the face of the grey old man out there in the waiting-room—who was presently to be sent away disappointed—rose before him and blotted out other things.

The banker noted his pause and looked up. "Well?" he said, a little sharply. And Hugh's mind was made up.

"Mr. Freyne," he said, quickly, "you are very kind, and I appreciate your offering me this place. But I have a friend—who needs it more than I do. It seems to be a place that requires no special training, and he can fill it. In fact, I'm quite sure he'll be a better man than I for it. Won't you give it to him?"

The banker was surprised, but his eyes turned suddenly curious as he looked at Hugh. "Well!" he said. And then he laughed. "Who is your friend? What's his name?"

The boy started to answer the first question eagerly, but he stopped short at the second. His name? He did not know it, of course. And what would the banker think? He hesitated. And then suddenly realizing that he was spoiling it all by sheer stupidity, he burst out abruptly with the uncolored truth.

"I don't know his name," he said. "never saw him till yesterday. But he needs this job." And then, his brain firing with his feeling, he told the story in swift words that his genuine emotion made vivid, even to the description of the old man's appearance and bearing.

The banker heard him through in silent attention.

"And you want to give up your job to a stranger, do you?" he asked. "You admit you know nothing of the man, and yet you want me to hire him. Who vouched for him to you?"

"If you will see him, you'll know he doesn't need anybody to vouch for him!" exclaimed Hugh. "I know he's honest. I know—"

But Mr. Freyne touched a button on his desk. To the clerk who responded, he said, "Ask the old gentleman with the goatee, in the waiting-room, to come in here." Then he turned again to Hugh. "I'll take him on your recommendation," Mr. Bannard, he said, using Hugh's name for the first time. But Hugh was embarrassed now. "Please don't let him see me," he said, hastily. "He might understand. I'll go."

He turned toward the door. But the banker spoke promptly and decidedly. "No," he said, "you stay here. Wait in Mr. Chase's room, if you like, but I've hired you, if you remember. And I'm not inclined to think your ways merit discharge—yet. There's room for more of your kind in this bank."

Hugh turned to look at him, and saw that the other was on his feet and that his face was alight. But just then the waiting-room door opened again, and the boy was forced to make his exit quickly. In the backward glance, however, as he stepped into the cashier's private room, he caught a glimpse of the face of his friend, and saw that the look was now a cheerful one.—Youth's Companion.

LEAST IMPOSING TITLE OF ANY.

Belongs to the Monarch of the Greatest Kingdom on Earth.

Most of the crowned heads of Europe revel in a multiplicity of styles and dignities, but apart from mere peerages the ruler of the mightiest empire the world has ever seen has to be content with the simple formula: "Edward VII., by the Grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions Beyond the Seas, King Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India."

Even in these titles the reference to the Britons over seas was added only on the present King's accession, and the style of Emperor of India was conferred on the British sovereign late in Queen Victoria's reign. Queen Victoria was crowned simply "Of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith," though on some of the early coinage of her reign—the north, for instance—she is styled "By the Grace of God of all the Britains Queen, Defender of the Faith"—a fine, dignified and comprehensive style.

Besides his regal appellation the King has of course many lesser titles, but even these are not nearly so numerous as in the case of most foreign potentates.

When one turns to other monarchs the list appears very trivial, the German Emperor, for instance, enjoying the luxury of 75 subordinate titles, the King of Spain 42, the Emperor of Austria 61 and the Sultan of Turkey 82.

The Sultan of Turkey's various styles are somewhat amusing to the western mind. He is, of course, Sultan and Kha-Khan (high prince and lord of lords) to start with; then he claims sovereignty over most districts, towns, cities and states in the east, specifying each by name and setting out with great deliberation in each of his various titles, "all the forts, citadels, purlieus and neighborhood thereof," in regular legal form, and finally his official designation ends, "Sovereign also of divers other nations, states, peoples and races on the face of the earth." All this is of course in addition to his high position as "Head of the Faithful" and "Supreme Lord of all the Followers of the Prophet," "Direct and Only Lieutenant on Earth of Mohammed."

The Bomb Man.

Lecoq the detective ordered a fourth egg nogg.

"Bomb men are the pest of Russia," he said. "As we have green goods men here, so they have bomb men there."

"You, for instance, are a farmer, Stepan Stepanovitch. You come to Petersburg to see the sights, and suddenly a man thrusts his hands in your pocket and says:

"'Cursed aristocrat! I have placed a bomb in your trousers. Move a muscle and it will go off.'"

"You stand perfectly still. You are half dead with fright. After ten minutes or so, though, you collect enough courage to ask a passer-by if he will please remove very carefully the bomb placed in your pocket by an Anarchist, and the passer-by draws forth gingerly a brick."

Lecoq ordered a fifth egg nogg. "A brick," he repeated. "But Stepan Stepanovitch's purse, containing 17 roubles and 49 kopecks, is quite gone."

When a politician approaches you, and you lie to him, you may not think he knows it, but he nearly always does.

BERLIN BUTTER BOYCOTT.

Germans, Frugal Souls, Object to Paying 36 Cents a Pound.

Berlin has a butter boycott. It is also spoken of in the dispatches as a bitter boycott, thus, in addition to other attractive features, giving it the neat and alliterative interest that must attend such a movement as the Berlin bitter butter boycott. The people, frugal souls, object to paying 36 cents a pound for butter, insisting that 26 is quite enough. When we hear such news as this most of us are astounded at the moderation of our own toleration, the Indianapolis News says. For months we have been paying all sorts of prices for butter—some people insist that they have even paid more than that; prices, indeed, that made 36 cents look like the easy times of the days before prosperity hit us so hard. Our prices are not so high now, to be sure, but the product is still quoted at a rate that leaves 36 cents far short of appearing appalling.

Our own butter prices have been subtly progressive. Not many years ago the ordinary householder bought his butter by contract from an itinerant huckster at "25 cents a pound the year round." Then, as prosperity proceeded, there came an autumn when the butter man announced that he would have to charge 30 cents during the winter. This was paid grudgingly, but when the spring came and the grass grew and pasturage became rich there was no return to the 25-cent rate. Under the new dispensation butter had come to 30 cents the year round. Then came another chilling autumn when the huckster concluded that it would be necessary for him to charge 35 cents a pound in the winter. Again it was paid, grudgingly; again the spring came, the grass grew and the pasturage became rich, and again there was no return to the summer price. The year-round contract price is now holding steady at 35 cents, generally speaking, with scant prospect of lower rates for the summer. And the householder has disconcerting visions of 40 cents the year-round price, beginning with next fall. Something may intervene to save him, but he has his doubts. For the last twelve or thirteen years there have been extremely few saving interventions.

A butter boycott, even a bitter butter boycott, would be possible, of course, but experience is not encouraging. The only result of the meat boycott appears to have been higher prices, which we are still paying, although it is admitted that the meat boycott has passed into history. It was a well-intentioned effort, but it evidently did not take fully into consideration humanity's gastric cravings or the strength of the packers' standpoint. We shall watch the effort of the Berliners to force down butter prices with interest, if not exactly with confidence. If they win it will indicate one of two things—either they have more determination than we have or the people over there who control food prices have less.

QUEER STORIES

The salmon output of Alaska equals the combined catch of British Columbia, the United States proper and Japan.

The crude rate of mortality last year in the seventy-six large English towns, having an estimated population of 16,500,000, did not exceed 14.7 a thousand.

For use in manual training schools a Wisconsin man has patented a tool chest which may be converted into a work bench by clamping it to the top of two desks.

Brazil exported about 8,000,000 pounds of rubber in 1909, calendar year, half to Europe and half to the United States. It was the largest year's export of Brazilian rubber on record.

A metal seat, hinged and suspended by chains from a window casing, has been patented by an Ohio man for window cleaners as well as for use as a shelf on which food may be placed to cool.

From Singapore over \$13,000,000 worth of goods are annually shipped to the United States; yet, of the total number of 29,234 vessels entered there in 1908, only one small craft was American.

The supply of foodstuffs in Germany has only been kept up to the maximum figures by intensive agriculture, the employment of modern machinery, scientific fertilization and the employment of millions of female farm hands. The German workman pays as much as the American for his food, except potatoes, milk and vegetables.

Among the eight thousand applicants who are anxious to join Captain Scott in his British expedition to the south pole, are all sorts and conditions of men—doctors, engineers, civil servants, clerks, army officers, soldiers, seamen, railway porters and men of private means. "The man for the work," said an official of the expedition, "is the man who is absolutely physically fit in all points."

Hospital nurses, when assisting at a delicate operation, have their own way of suppressing a cough or sneeze. The operator's attention must not be distracted for a moment. Coughs and sneezes, too, spread germs on surfaces carefully rendered antiseptic. So every nurse soon learns to press her finger hard on the upper lip, immediately below the nose, when she feels a cough or sneeze coming on.

A man is never quite so philosophical as when he is being pinched.



Better Roads for Illinois.

The attitude of the new legislative committee on good roads is encouragingly shown in the initial declaration of Representative Lantz, its secretary, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Enough money for road making and bridge building is levied by the State, he says, to give it the best and most comprehensive system of public highways in the Union, were the funds but legitimately and economically expended. To bring into clear light the faults of the present extravagant and haphazard regime, the committee proposes to investigate the methods of the highway commissioners of every county in the State.

Preliminary reports already received from county clerks and county treasurers give some idea of the general situation and foreshadow the nature and extent of the needed reforms. The 1909 tax levy for road and bridge purposes in the entire State amounts to nearly \$8,000,000, and the claim is made that though the incompetence and lack of co-ordination fostered by the present obsolete procedure nearly three-quarters of the sum is wasted.

Nature is rather against the cause of good roads in Illinois. The soil is unfavorable and stone is scarce. All the more need, therefore, to work on some unified and systematized plan and to utilize such materials as exist. Abundant materials, as a fact, do exist in the debris of the drainage channel.

The old plan of "working out" the tax, once so widely prevalent, is now discredited. The newer idea of State aid under a State commission is everywhere gaining ground. This feature is prominent in the New York highway law of 1909, and it has a place in the plan now shaping for submission to the legislature of Wisconsin. New York, with six State divisions, each under its own engineer, and all of these under a State commission with five bureaus, offers to townships from 50 to 100 per cent of the amount of appropriations they may themselves make. Wisconsin is considering the division of expenses among State, county and township, leaving the initiative with the latter.

Our own legislative committee will probably report that there is good reason for doing away with the 4,839 commissioners now in control of the State's roads and highways. It may propose a county engineer to have charge of road construction in each county, with a State engineer to co-ordinate their work. This scheme seems rather simple when compared with the elaborate plan lately launched in the State of New York, but would doubtless lead to a marked improvement of the present situation.

A Curious Will.

An extraordinary will has been left by an elderly unmarried lady who died in Vienna. Her property, amounting to about \$50,000, is appointed to be divided between her three nephews, now aged twenty-four, twenty-seven and twenty-nine, and her three nieces, aged nineteen, twenty-one and twenty-two, in equal parts on the following conditions:

The six nephews and nieces must all live in the house formerly inhabited by their aunt, with the executor, a lawyer, whose business it will be to see that the conditions of the will are strictly observed. None of the nephews is to marry before reaching his fortieth year or the nieces before their thirtieth, under the penalty that the share of the one so marrying will be divided among the others.

Further, the six legates are admonished never to quarrel among themselves. If one should do so persistently the executor is empowered to turn him or her out of the house and divide the share as in the case of marriage.

The executor is himself forbidden to marry or to reside elsewhere than in the house with the legates as long as he holds his office, to which a handsome remuneration is attached.

The old maid is said to have made this peculiar will because her nephews and nieces continually worried her during her life by asking her to give them money to enable them to marry, requests she always refused.—London Express.

Choosing Her Gifts.

A charitable Englishwoman, who insists on a personal acquaintance with all her pensioners, recently contributed to the London World an account of some of her amusing experiences. A small girl of eight called at the lady's house soon after Christmas with a bundle under her arm.

"Please, yer ladyship," she began, "please, mum says thank yer kindly, an' says tell yer that down our way capes is worn now, an' if she was to wear this shawl yer sent 'er all the neighbors would think she was one of them ladies what sells flowers in the street; so, please, yer ladyship, mum says will yer send 'er a cape' stead of the shawl?"

"Or, if yer ain't got one, a pick-shawl'll do. One in a gold frame for the front room; an' please," concluded the child, with delicate insistence, "mum says she 'opes it'll be of Bobbie Burns and gentle Mary."

Topsy-Turvy.

"It's a funny thing."
"What is?"
"I live on the ninth floor and the janitor lives in the basement, yet he is immeasurably above me."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

THE BUGLE SONG.



He went away to the war that day,
To the swinging bugle song;
All stanch and true in his suit of blue,
And sturdy, brave and strong.
Mid the tramp of feet and the loud drum beat,
And the ringing of the cheers,
There were none to see such a one as she
Who could not see for tears.

And back again came the marching men,
With the bugle singing still;
Yet the music's surge was a sighing dirge,
All sad and slow and shrill.
For a woman wept, and a soldier slept
In the dreamless, silent sleep;
And the bugle song had a measure wrong
For the buglers sometimes weep.

And the bugles' lure while the years endure
Will coax them to the line,
And the lilting strains on the hills and plains
Still echo fair and fine.
But the suits of blue, and the sabers, too,
And the worn and battered caps,
Will tell some maid what the bugle played
When it sighed the song of "Taps,"
—Baltimore American.

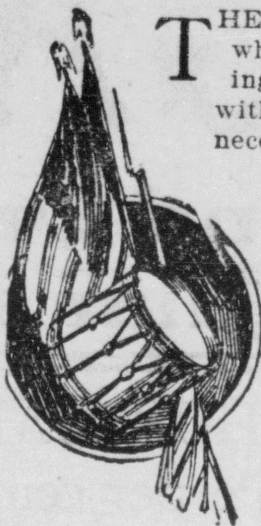
A DARING RIDE.

Feat of a Union Officer That Won Confederate Cheers.

One morning in February, said General Wesley Merritt, my division of cavalry started with instructions to discover the extent of Lee's forces on the Rapidan without bringing on a general engagement. In due time we found ourselves face to face with the enemy and the river between. A lively skirmish with small arms began, but the result was insignificant. The enemy declined to show force beyond what was necessary to engage our skirmish line. The breastworks were long and formidable, but whether they were occupied by few or many soldiers our ingenious plans failed to discover. It was finally decided that the only way to make the enemy show force was to try to cross the ford in our front. If this succeeded, the enemy was to be driven out of his works if possible; if not, he would drive us back across the ford, probably with severe loss to our troops. Reluctantly, under these conditions, the division was organized for the work.

Leading the advance guard, which consisted of a squadron of cavalry, was Captain Ash. His instructions contemplated that only his advance guard should cross. It was hoped that this maneuver would draw the enemy from behind the breastworks and cause him to display his force. Ash advanced with his squadron amid the

THEY DIED FOR THEIR COUNTRY.



They died for their country. Maybe we don't appreciate what this means. Living amidst peace and plenty; enjoying all the ease and comforts of happy homes; often too busy with personal concerns to give even the few minutes a year necessary for attendance at the primary and general elections, whereby officials are chosen and policies of government selected and enforced, we know nothing of the horrors and sacrifices of war.

"They died for their country." Not always the quick death that comes to crown a fit of spasmodic devotion, but in most instances after years of great privation; ill-fed; ill-clad; fever-racked; reduced by hardship and stress of life in camp and on the march until death was welcome in its promise of relief—or else it was after frightful months in hellish prison pens or overcrowded hospitals, ending torture neither to be described nor comprehended.

"They died for their country." What death means, even at best, few can realize until it strikes home. These men went away young, sturdy, strong, full of life's joy and pleasure, many leaving behind them unprotected wives and children, for whose future provision had not been made. They died, but their death was merciful in contrast with the long suspense, then the agony and afterward the pitiful struggle of those tender ones whom it threw penniless upon the cold mercies of the world. Make the case your own in imagination. Conceive of your wife and your babies put to that ordeal. You might be willing to forfeit life yourself in some great, inspiring cause, but the contemplation of what it would mean to the loved ones left behind might properly give pause to the boldest man.

"They died for their country." But for what they and their comrades did, think what America would be to-day. Not the great, rich leader among the nations, but a bunch of snarling States, each jealous and possibly envious of the other, a prey to strife or gross ambition, and the whole fine experiment of freedom ruined, for us and for mankind.

Can we pay them too much honor? Shall we begrudge memorial attentions? Ought we not to burn with shame at the selfishness which coolly appropriates the rich fruits of their great sacrifices and then forgets even the fading flower in garland on their tomb?

waved it over his head. It was a signal of triumph.

To our amazement the Confederates, moved by admiration, ceased firing. Instead, they mounted on their breastworks as thick as they could stand and, throwing their hats into the air, cheered him again and again.

Ash reined up his horse and, turning toward the Confederates, raised his hat in a graceful salute. Then he rode leisurely into our own lines, amid the cheers of both sides. He had accomplished the work without the loss of a man and had for himself seen and displayed to every one else a full force of infantry occupying the Confederate works.

Captain Ash said afterward that he had not thought of the scheme of drawing out the enemy's force until he had reached the brink of the river and seen the great number who occupied the works. To go on meant certain death to many of his command; to retreat in the direct line of fire was equally disastrous, and the inspiration to act suddenly seized him.

A Young Patriot.

The veterans were parading in large numbers, and John and his mother stood at the window watching them march by. How like a hero every old veteran looked! And how tattered and scarred the battleflags seemed as they

and smoke of bygone battles. Very soon there came among the veterans a little girl perched on the shoulder of her soldier papa. Her golden curls floated in the breeze and her eye sparkled as she clapped her hands to the music of "Marching Through Georgia."

John was watching her with delight when he became aware of an ugly mumping near him, and before any one in the crowd quite understood what was happening the owner of the ugly voice stepped out and tripped the soldier carrying the child.

A murmur of horror came from the onlookers as the soldier swayed. Quick as a flash John rushed in between the tramp and the falling man, and catching the girl in his arms saved both father and child from being prostrated.

The tramp was quickly disposed of and little golden-locks restored to her papa, but John had disappeared in the crowd, eager to escape thanks. The mother, watching from the window, saw and understood. "Thank God," she sighed; "he will love his country and live for her."

A Peace Hymn of the Republic.

There's a voice across the nation like a mighty ocean hail,
Borne up from out the southward as the seas before the gale;
Its breath is in the streaming flag and in the flying sail
As we go sailing on.

'Tis a voice that we remember, ere its summons soothed as now,
When it rang in battle challenge and we answered vow with vow,
With roar of gun and hiss of sword and crash of prow and prow
As we went sailing on.

Our hope sank, even as we saw the sun sink faint and far;
The ship of state went groping through the blinding smoke of war—
Through blackest midnight lurching, all uncheered of moon and star,
Yet sailing, sailing on.

As One who spake the dead awake, with lifeblood leaping warm,
Who walked the troubled waters, all unscathed, in mortal form,
We felt our Pilot's presence with His hand upon the storm
As we went sailing on.

O voice of passion hulled to peace, this dawning of to-day!
O voices twain now blend as one, ye sing all fears away
Since foe and foe are friends, and, lo, the Lord as glad as they—
He sends us sailing on.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

Unsentimental.

A veteran of the Civil war was asked if he felt that interest in Memorial day was dying. He answered the question with a question:

"You will die, won't you? Nothing lasts forever. It's natural that this change should come."

"Then you aren't indignant that a feeling of indifference should be manifested by a younger generation?"
The old soldier said:

"No. Why should I be? I don't care a fig. Talking about the war won't make heroes. I dare say if there was an occasion for it the young men of to-day would make as good a record as they made forty years ago. But you can't expect young people to-day to feel about the war the way we old fellows do. They aren't close enough to it."

"I know that's so, because when I was a boy I was just about as far away from the war of 1812 as you are from the Civil war, and I know people didn't take any account of it. It's just as well, it seems to me. War is a bad remedy—necessary sometimes, but bad, all the same."

"Naturally I don't like to see the observance of Memorial day becoming more slack. It is an indication of the advance of time—nothing more. You can't say it shows deficient patriotism, for it's simply human nature, and I can't see that we're any different from what we've ever been."

"People aren't any more selfish than they ever were. It seems to me that they are just the same. The old soldiers have had a good deal done for them."—New York Evening Post.

Old Favorites

Little Nell of Narragansett Bay.

Oh, well do I remember
My boyhood's happy hours,
The cottage and the garden
Where bloomed the fairest flowers—
The bright and sparkling waters
O'er which we used to sail,
With hearts so gay, for miles away,
Before the gentle gale.

Chorus—

Toll, toll the bell,
At early dawn of day,
For lovely little Nell,
So quickly passed away;
Toll, toll the bell,
So sad and mournfully,
For bright-eyed, laughing little Nell
Of Narragansett Bay.

Oh, I had a dear companion,
But she is not with me now;
The lily of the valley
Is waving o'er her brow,
And I am sad and lonely,
Weeping all the day,
For bright-eyed, laughing little Nell,
Of Narragansett Bay.

Oh, I loved the little beauty,
And my boat was all my pride;
And with Nell close beside me,
What joy the foam to ride;
She would laugh in tones so merry
To see the waves go by,
As wildly blew the stormy wind,
Or murky was the sky.

Though lightning flashed around us,
And all was dark and drear,
We loved the brave old ocean,
And never dreamed of fear;
The hours bounded onward,
The boat dashed through the spray,
With bright-eyed, laughing little Nell
Of Narragansett Bay.

But one day from us she wandered,
And was soon within the boat;
The cord was quickly loosened
As out the tide did float;
The little bark flew lightly
And swept before the wind,
Till land and home and friends so dear
Were many miles behind.

Next day her form all lifeless
Was washed upon the beach;
I stood and gazed upon it,
Bereft of sense and speech;
'Tis years since thus we parted,
But still I weep to-day,
For bright-eyed, laughing little Nell,
Of Narragansett Bay.

HOW ENGLAND GOT IN DEBT.

Was the Outcome of 22 Years' Struggle With France.

Toe Lloyd-George program of public finance, whose promulgation a year ago precipitated the most remarkable fiscal controversy in the history of modern England, was the logical outcome of a situation which has long been in process of development. Speaking broadly, says Frederic Austin Ogg in the American Review of Reviews, it was during England's twenty-two year contest with republican France and with Napoleon that the nation was started upon the career of indebtedness, public expenditure and augmented taxation which has led straight to the fiscal complications of the present day.

The struggle with the French was easily the costliest of all modern wars. Upon it Great Britain expended the sum of £831,500,000 (\$4,157,000,000)—very much more than the aggregate outlay of the nation upon all other wars in which it has had a part since the times of Oliver Cromwell. The consequence was threefold. In the first place the national debt, which in 1792 stood at £237,000,000, was augmented by upward of £622,000,000. In the second place there was a great leap upward on the part of the ordinary recurring expenditures. After 1815 the army and navy called for an outlay from three to four times the amounts allocated to these services in Pitt's frugal budget prior to the war; while the annual interest charge upon the debt had come to be no less than £32,000,000, or upward of twice the total public expenditure for all purposes in 1792. A third consequence of the war outlay was the piling up of taxation beyond all precedent, so that a yield of £19,260,000 in 1792 had been raised by 1815 to £74,500,000. And although after the restoration of peace there was some remission of taxation, so that by 1818 the yield had been reduced to £59,500,000, far the larger part of the burden imposed by the costs of the French wars has been carried by the taxpayer of the realm from that day to this. But for interest charges imposed by Camperdown and Trafalgar and Waterloo, Mr. Lloyd-George would have had ample means a year ago for the paying of pensions to the aged and the building of new Dreadnoughts without the necessity of additional taxation at all.

To the Critic Higher Up.

There may be small excuse for it,
You may have little use for it,
And curl your super-story lip in supercilious way;
You may regard it banefully,
And pass it up disdainfully,
But when it gets the money wotnel have you to say?
—Chicago Tribune.

The Beggar Part.

"Your wife looks charming to-night, Mr. Blinkers," remarked the hostess at the reception. "Her new costume simply beggars description."
"Well, I don't know as to that," rejoined Blinkers, "but it almost beggars me."
—Chicago News.

Some day you are going to do a lot of things you ought to do to-day: No body seems to care much for time when procrastination is the thief.

If the weather is bad for the crops, be an optimist and go to a baseball game.

NEW YORK'S GRUB STREET.

A Single Block of Real "East" That Is Without a Rival.

The initial block of Ann street is the real "grub" street of New York. This street is properly named in the modern sense of the word, as only "grub" is sold there, not "food" or "vands." There the standard of value is a cent, and for seven cents one can get quite a meal. Practically all the patrons and all the "grub merchants" are boys. Men are rare there. They pass through the block on business or occasionally stop at the stands, where old books are sold, but they seldom drop into any of the little restaurants. There is nothing to prevent their doing so, and occasionally a lover of cheap grub has tried it. But it is seldom that he repeats the experiment. The "kids" make it altogether too hot for him with their audible comments. Grub street is theirs and they propose to keep it so.

Newsboys, messenger boys, office boys and boys from a hundred plants and factories round about fill the street and these little restaurants for an hour before and an hour after noon-day. The boy with seven cents to spend on a single meal is a millionaire of the moment. He is not often met with. The boy that makes up by far the greater part of the jostling, young crowd that is replete with witticisms and hard "knocks" both of the tongue and of the fist, is the "gink" that but three cents to spend, or possibly four. On this he does very well, however.

In these little restaurants the price of a sandwich is three cents, a sandwich which, if you are a boy, will make your mouth water. Two of these sandwiches are sold for four cents, though. Here the "kid" is early taught the value of modern business methods and of combination. You will hear him calling out in a businesslike tone, "Who wants ter go in wild muh for a sandwich?" Any boy who really means it has no trouble at all in finding a side partner for the purchase. Pie is sold ordinarily for four cents. That is, a boy can buy an entire pie for that figure, though half a one costs three. Hence it is another of the lunch-time methods for a boy to "split" a pie with some one else.

Probably there are not half a dozen knives and forks in all Grub street. Grub street has its own code of ethics and its own peculiar ways. It suits its customers precisely—that is all that is to be said. In Grub street the customer's coffee is sugared and his bread is buttered before being handed out. Even spoons are barred. When a boy buys coffee it is sugared and stirred for him, and all he has to do is to drink it.

AMERICANS DO LOVE CANDY.

Astounding Increase in Manufacture and Capital Employed.

Fifty years ago the candy of the country was almost invariably hard and coarse, and much of it unwholesome. Now the making of it has become a fine art and the wizard of concoction and flavoring has a fortune at his command. Pure candy, in moderate quantities, is no longer regarded as a menace to the healthy stomach. It has been sent to the American soldiers at Manila, and to British soldiers in the Transvaal, while we have a recent unconfirmed tradition that the lure of the gumdrop will enlist an Eskimo in almost any service. As candy takes its place among the articles that go to make up high living, we may assume, says the Boston Transcript, that its consumption, even per capita, is steadily on the increase. To know just how much of it we are eating at the present time we must await the new census figures. Not since 1905 have we had official information to guide us, and subsequent developments must be largely guesswork.

But between 1900 and 1905 the candy factories of the country increased from 947 to 1,348, considerably more than 40 per cent. The capital invested, however, more than doubled, and the value of the finished product increased nearly 50 per cent. The government estimate of the value of the entire production of big and little factories five years ago was over \$116,000,000, and this did not include "fudge" parties, old-fashioned candy pulls and similar activities of amateur confectioners. In the last government census fourteen cities are put down as manufacturing more than half the candy made in the United States. Greater New York naturally stands first, Philadelphia second, Chicago third and Boston fourth, though Cambridge has the honor of standing twelfth, coming in ahead of Atlanta and Cleveland. Boston's position is an honorable one, and for quality it might well be put at the front, because it is no unusual thing for New York people to send to this city when something particularly choice is desired.

A Permanent Position.

"Mr. Smith," spoke up the young lawyer, "I come here as a representative of your neighbor Tom Jones, with the commission to collect a debt due him."

"I congratulate you," answered Mr. Smith, "on obtaining so permanent a job at such an early stage in your career."—Success Magazine.

The Expose.

Flossie—Who gave you away when you were married?
Rosetta—My young brother. After the ceremony he shouted out, "I say, Rosie, you've got him now!"—Comic Cuts.

There would be a lot of competition if some one would put on an endurance test of the rest cure.

About all some people do for a living is to give receipts for money.

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

Australia is looming as a wheat producing and cattle breeding country.

Fifty ton loads of coke can be dumped from up-to-date steel freight cars in less than two minutes.

A St. Louis woman is advertising for pure buttermilk. The advertiser recites that no dairymen need apply.

Electricity has supplanted gas for car lighting in nearly all the state railways of Italy, Switzerland and Denmark.

Since 1878 there have been 19,121 cremations in Germany. In the United States in the last year alone there were 34,500.

Cape Cod figures that she produced last year about 350,000 barrels of cranberries out of the 550,000 produced in the whole country.

Alaska has 4,000 miles of waterways navigable for steamers, of which about 2,700 miles are included in the Yukon River and its tributaries.

The amount of carbon exhaled from a man's lungs each day, if it could be solidified, would equal that in a lump of coal weighing half a ton.

Storage battery street cars weighing but five tons, as compared with the ten tons of the ordinary trolley cars, are being tried out in New York.

The sticks of dynamite used in a year in building the Panama Canal, if placed end to end, would reach in a straight line from Boston to Spokane.

Aluminum, combined with other materials, is appearing as a textile, neckties, shawls, hats and lacings for shoes being among the newest productions.

For some unknown reason humming birds are disappearing from the island of Trinidad. Half a century ago there were eighteen species; now there are but five.

Professor Adloing, director of the Veterinary school of Lyons, France, maintains he has perfected a method of successfully protecting cattle against tuberculosis.

The Bulletin of the Geographical Society of Italy announces another arctic expedition. The leader will be Baldwin, the leader of the arctic expedition of 1901-1902.

It is estimated that 113,000 adult males in New York City make a living by "their wits," without in any sense being an economic factor aiding in production or distribution.

According to insurance statistics, it requires 300,000 new houses a year to accommodate the increase in population of the United States, and 80,000 more to replace those destroyed by fire.

A Roman tomb of the second century before Christ, containing a marble sarcophagus of exquisite workmanship five feet long and admirably preserved, has been discovered at Grosseto.

Imports at the port of New York are growing rapidly, showing an increase of from 35 to 50 per cent over the values of a year ago. Receipts of from \$1,000,000 to \$1,070,000 are not unusual in a day.

The monopoly which Germany has enjoyed for many years as the only country with deposits of potassium salts has been endangered by the discovery of deposits in Hungary, Russia, Holland, Persia and China.

The lubricating mechanism of a gyroscope car is fitted with an alarm to warn the engineer, for if the axles of the rapidly moving gyroscopes should get hot they would cut through the bearings in an instant.

Heretofore regarded as valueless, a certain kind of soil of which there are large deposits in Denmark has been found to make excellent bricks of light weight and so tough that nails can be driven into them without cracking.

The ancient Pueblos of Arizona and New Mexico have been explored and their rich and varied contents made known to the world through the contributions of Charles F. Lummis, George L. Cole, George Wharton James and others.

Much human hair is sent from Prague to America. It is collected by hair merchants, regularly licensed, who make trips through the country, going from house to house to induce peasant women and girls to part with their tresses.

The water in Lake Van, in Asiatic Turkey, which is about sixty miles long by from twenty to thirty miles wide, is so strongly impregnated with potash that the residents along its shores use it to wash clothing without the use of soap.

The postmaster general of Egypt, who has inspected the new borings in the Jezah oil fields, states that the discovery is of the greatest importance to Egypt and the Sudan. The flow of the well in question was estimated at three barrels a minute.

When a widow in Oklahoma needs the wages her son of school age might earn the state pays the mother the amount and the boy continues in school. The women of Oklahoma are now trying to have the same law passed for daughters.

The Iowa agricultural experiment station has found out that on railroads running east and west it is necessary to plant a different kind of grass on the north side of embankments from the south side, because of the different amount of sunlight that each side receives.

Turkey has only one university, that of Constantinople, with faculties of medicine, law, theology, science and letters. In this last department the literatures studied are the Turkish, Arabic, Persian and French. In time the study of German and English will be added.

TO-DAY'S PATHETIC, DWINDLING LINE.



stillness of death. The skirmish firing was hushed, and the silence which prevailed showed that the enemy was intent on keeping us in ignorance of its numbers and determined to make as pay heavily for information.

The anxiety was intense. We knew that when the enemy opened fire at short range our loss would be great and that the advance guard must be the first and greatest sufferers. Ash, with his small command, moved on. The works in front, gloomy, silent, denuded, seemed deserted. The men started to cross the ford, and Ash pushed on ahead. He gained a point of vantage where, because of a turn in the river, he could see the interior of the breastworks.

Just then the Confederates opened fire with a withering volley. Suddenly Ash commanded his squadron to retreat, while he, bending forward on his horse's neck, rode at a rapid gallop along the river bank parallel to the breastworks, followed, as he came up close each new part of the works, with volley after volley.

There seemed no hope for him, and we waited in intense anxiety. On he kept in spite of the storm of lead. Then, as he reached a point where his view of the Confederate lines was still more extended, he raised his hat and

were proudly held on high by the standard bearer!

That very morning John's mother had shown him, for the first time, a suit of blue and the sword her brother had worn on the field, and although the mother was sad at the recollection she was proud of the service her brother had done his country, and she told John all about the brave young man who died fighting.

"Mother," said John, moving closer to her, "I wish I could do something for the United States. I should like to have lived in the 60s."

"There is yet much work to be done," answered his mother, "even though we live in later years."

"What can I do? The slaves are free and our country is at peace."

"I don't think you'll ever be called on to fight in war, John, but there are other ways; just watch for your opportunities."

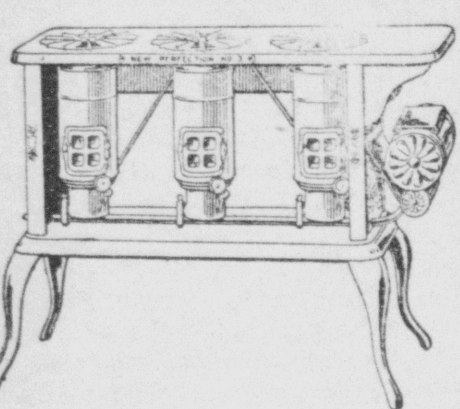
And now as they gazed out of the window John thought of his uncle and longed to be a hero.

"Please, mother, may I go down and stand on the curb; I'd love to be closer?"

His mother gave consent, and in another minute John stood close to the passing soldiers and the flags, and he fancied he could smell the powder



BEAUTY and WISDOM
both demand that care and attention to the teeth which insures a charm to one's face and good health to the body. Modern dental methods have attained a skill based on scientific principles that rivals the perfection of Nature. The success achieved by DR. B. S. SHINNESS in the treatment of impaired teeth guarantees a perfect mouth to all who will apply.



Make Your Kitchen Comfortable

By using the new Perfection Oil Stove. We have them in two sizes and three styles,—plain, with back, and with back and oven. These stoves deliver the heat where you want it. Can be lighted instantly and turned high, low or medium according to the amount of heat required. Call at our store and see them.

W. A. Carter & Son
East Second Street.



Permanently located in Seymour where we will do the very best dental work at the following prices:
22K Gold Crowns, \$4.00.
Bridge work, per tooth, \$3.00 to \$4.00.
Full upper or lower sets of teeth, \$5.00 to \$7.00.
Fillings 50 cents up
Teeth extracted without pain 25 cents.
All work guaranteed.

J. H. Groscurth, D. D. S.
Room 9 Masonic Temple

SINGER

Sewing Machines sold and rented on easy terms. All kinds of repairs kept in stock. Call and test the machine for yourself at
T. R. Haley's Jewelry Store
No. 10 E. Second St. Seymour, Ind.
Watch Repairing a Speciality.

JACOB SPEAR JOHN HAGEL
Carpenters-Contractors
BUILDING and REPAIRING
New work—hard wood floors a specialty
SPEAR & HAGEL
630 N. Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

Call the Hack

When you want to go to the depot or about town. Prompt service. Phone 651.
Henry F. Cordes

WANTED.

Every man to see our samples for Tailored Made Suits. We have some new imported patterns which are unusually attractive.
Ladies' and Gent's clothes cleaned and made to look like new. All work guaranteed.

THE SEYMOUR TAILORS,
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One Year \$5.00
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One Week .10

WEEKLY
One Year in Advance \$1.00

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1910

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Secretary of State—Otis E. Gulley, Danville.

Auditor of State—John E. Reed, Muncie.

Treasurer of State—Jonce Monahan, Orleans.

Attorney General—Finley P. Mount, Crawfordsville.

State Geologist—W. S. Blatchley, Terre Haute.

State Statistician—J. L. Peetz, Kokomo.

Judge Supreme Court, Second District—Oscar H. Montgomery, Seymour.

Judge Supreme Court, Third District—Robert M. Miller, Franklin.

Judge Appellate Court, First District—Cassius C. Hadley, Danville; Ward H. Watson, Charlestown.

Judges of the Appellate Court, Second District—Daniel W. Comstock, Richmond; Joseph M. Rabb, Williamsport; Harry B. Tuthill, Michigan City.

THE MODERN NEWSPAPER.

With the great advancement in all lines of business during the past few years has come a marked improvement in the character of the modern newspaper. It is realized more today than ever before that the newspaper is an influential factor in the molding of public opinion, and it is necessary, therefore, that the quality of the material which fills the columns should be of the highest possible standard.

Recently the editor of the Louisville Herald, in a pamphlet published under the name of the "Aspirations of the Editor," said: "The era in which we live has so raised the general standard of knowledge and appreciation that it is no longer necessary to prostitute ideals in order to be popular. We look upon it as an important function of the press to co-operate in the upward trend of public thought, and to encourage, by sustaining always a broad and cultured outlook upon the world, every movement which makes for a higher, cleaner and better type of citizenship." Expressions of this nature, we believe, are worthy of commendation.

While it is undoubtedly the true object of a newspaper to relate the current events, we feel that they should be given in the best possible manner, emphasizing those features which tend to elevate, and minimizing occurrences which are a detriment to the best interests of the community. The ideal newspaper of the present day endeavors to present the facts of the stories, which are worth while, in a bright and snappy manner, but finds no place on its pages for the sensational and questionable article, which properly belongs to the yellow newspaper, which is rapidly receiving the disapproval of the reading public.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for much sickness and suffering, therefore, if kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are most likely to follow. Your other organs may need attention, but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first! Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. A trial will convince you of its great merit.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because its remarkable health restoring properties have been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.



H. LETT, M. D. C.

Veterinary Surgeon

111 W. Third St., SEYMOUR.
Phones—New 643 and 644, Old 97 and 80.

FLOCKING TO INDIANAPOLIS

Birdmen Gather For Next Week's Events.

WRIGHT MACHINES ON HAND

The Dayton Flyers and Their Trained Teams of Aviators in Readiness For Spectacular Flights That Are Expected to Be Made Next Week—Many Other Machines Are Being Put in Shape For the Event.

Indianapolis, June 8.—Two Wright aeroplanes arrived yesterday and were taken to the Indianapolis Motor Speedway, where the work of placing them in shape for flight was immediately begun. Three more Wright aeroplanes are expected to arrive today from Dayton. The Wright team of aviators includes A. L. Webb, E. F. Brookins, E. P. Coffyn, Archie Hoxey, Duval Lachapelle and Ralph Johnston.

Joseph Curzon, Melvin Marquette and Russell Shaw, composing the local colony of bird men, have their machines in shape and will take part in the flights next week. Director Knabenshue is of the opinion that everything will be in readiness for the trial flights to begin on Friday. These will be conducted during the morning and evening hours each day when the winds are lowest.

MAD MULLAH SLAIN

Somaliand's Chronic Disturber Ceases From Troubling.

London, June 8.—The Standard says that the notorious Mullah, Mohamed Abdulah, who long troubled Great Britain and Italy in Somaliand, was captured.



THE MAD MULLAH.

tured in a recent fight at Hardega by friendly natives and shot. His death has left his followers without a leader.

ITALY SHAKEN

Large Loss of Life Reported Due to Severe Earthquake.

Rome, June 8.—Full and reliable details of the earthquake are still lacking. The center of the disturbance was toward the region of Montevulture, which has been known since Strabo's time to be a dormant volcano, but seismologists unanimously exclude a volcanic origin for the present convulsion. The non-volcanic nature of the earthquake explains the variously affected area, which includes the provinces of Avellino, Benevento, Caserta, Naples, Foggia and Campobasso. The houses that were wrecked were mostly occupied by peasants. The entire quarter known as Castello is reported to be a pile of ruins, recalling Messina. The houses at the top of the hill fell in ruinous heaps. Reports put the number of deaths at Calitri at forty. Official confirmation cannot be obtained. The number of injured is small in proportion to those killed, probably because a majority fled at the first tremor and escaped unscathed. Those who delayed were overwhelmed.

From incomplete and unconfirmed accounts of the destruction elsewhere it seems there was great damage. Five persons were killed at San Fole. Several buildings fell or were damaged at Accadia, where some people were injured.

WHERE IS WOOD?

This Question Applies to Former Member of Indianapolis Council.

Indianapolis, June 8.—John F. Wood, former member of the common council, is missing and his wife and father-in-law declare that they know nothing of his whereabouts. Wood was in the real estate business, and two months ago sold a half interest to a man named West, from Missouri. West claims that the business was misrepresented and that a week ago he demanded his money back and Wood promised to find a man who would take the half interest off his hands. That was the last seen of him. There is an indictment pending against him for an alleged crooked real estate deal, and he is under three bonds of \$1,000 each to appear in criminal court.

Fell From Train to Death.

Shelbyville, Ind., June 8.—Jack Mahar, aged thirty, of Cincinnati, was killed near Swamp Creek when he fell from a Big Four passenger train on which he was beating his way.

BARGAINS

One-Half and One-Third Off Regular Price

We place on Sale THURSDAY, JUNE 9, our stock of DRESS SKIRTS, at 33 1/3 per cent. or 1/3 less than regular price, materials of Panama, Wool Taffeta, Serge and Mohair Cloths, shades of Blue, Black, Gray, Tan and Mixed Novelty Cloth. Styles in both plain and pleated, also trimmed, the line contains several different styles and qualities.

Come while you can get the selection and size.

\$2.98 quality one third off	\$1.99	\$5.00 quality one third off	\$3.34
\$3.50 quality one third off	\$2.34	\$7.00 quality one third off	\$4.67
\$4.50 quality one third off	\$3.00	\$10.00 quality one third off	\$6.67

White Shirt Waist Bargains.

We place on sale six dozen White Shirt Waists, materials of Linon Finish, India Linon, Flaxon and Lingerie. Styles in plain Tailored and fancy lace trimmed. AT ONE HALF REGULAR PRICE.

98c quality one half off	47c
\$1.25 quality one half off	63c
\$1.50 quality one half off	75c
\$2.00 quality one half off	\$1.00
\$2.50 quality one half off	\$1.25

Be sure of selection as we do not exchange these garments at this price.

Ladies' Tailored Suits One Half Price.

We offer our entire stock of Tailored Suits, all colors and the latest styles at one half regular price.

Coats of same made in 26 to 36 inch lengths, skirts in both plain and pleated.

\$10.00 suits one half off	\$5.00
\$15.00 suits one half off	\$7.50
\$20.00 suits one half off	\$10.00
\$25.00 suits one half off	\$12.50

Special bargains in Wash Goods, Silks, Wool Dress Goods, Trimmings, and Dress Accessories.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

104 SOUTH CHESTNUT STREET

RICHARD PARR

Faithful Treasury Official
Gains Rich Reward.



THE TREASURY WILL PAY PARR'S REWARD

Officer Who Unearthed Sugar Trust Frauds.

Washington, June 8.—Richard Parr, the officer of the New York custom house who unearthed the gigantic frauds committed by the American Sugar Refining company, will get his reward from the government in a short time. Through Parr the government recovered almost \$3,000,000. His reward is likely to be close to \$100,000.

The Parr case has been hanging fire here for months. Under the law he presented a claim to a moiety of the amount recovered through his discoveries. It was possible under a liberal construction of the law for Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh to have given Parr perhaps as much as \$1,500,000. Mr. MacVeagh and Mr. Parr also, his friends say, never considered such a reward as that, and the former de-

cided to submit the whole question to Attorney General Wickersham. Mr. Wickersham has gone over the case within the last few days and is about ready to give out his decision.

While \$100,000 is regarded as a big reward, it was recalled here that Parr is said to have had an offer of that much from the sugar trust if he would "disappear." Such a sum is to be granted, too, because of the expected beneficial effect upon the government service.

BOTH CLAIMING IT

Returns in Iowa's Primary Election Far From Complete.

Des Moines, Ia., June 8.—Incomplete returns from over the state indicate that in the primary election Tuesday Governor B. F. Carroll, standpatter, has been renominated over Warren Garst, the insurgent candidate. The Carroll managers claim 18,000 majority. The Garst managers insist that complete returns will change the result and show Garst the winner by 10,000.

Returns on congressman indicate that Congressman J. A. T. Hull of the Seventh district, standpatter, and chairman of the house military committee, apparently has been defeated by S. F. Prouty, progressive. In the Ninth, Congressman Walter I. Smith, standpatter, is an easy winner over Howard W. Byers, progressive. C. R. Porter of Centerville has evidently been nominated for governor by the Democrats.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, 98c; No. 2 red, 99c. Corn—No. 2, 58c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 35c. Hay—Baled, \$14.50 @ 16.50; timothy, \$15.00 @ 16.50; mixed, \$12.50 @ 13.50. Cattle—\$4.00 @ 8.00. Hogs—\$7.50 @ 9.45. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$6.00 @ 8.00. Receipts—2,500 hogs; 1,300 cattle; 400 sheep.

At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.12. Corn—No. 2, 62c. Oats—No. 2, 39c. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.50. Hogs—\$7.50 @ 9.50. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 4.60. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 9.00.

At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.03 1/2. Corn—No. 2, 63c. Oats—No. 2, 37c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00 @ 8.60; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 @ 6.45. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 9.45. Sheep—\$5.50 @ 7.40. Lambs—\$7.25 @ 8.60.

At St. Louis.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.16. Corn—No. 2, 60 1/2c. Oats—No. 2, 37 1/2c. Cattle—Steers, \$6.75 @ 8.30. Hogs—\$6.75 @ 9.45. Sheep—\$4.60 @ 5.75. Lambs—\$7.50 @ 9.50.

At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$4.25 @ 8.60. Hogs—\$8.00 @ 9.75. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 5.75. Lambs—\$8.00 @ 8.25.

PENNSYLVANIA LINES

Indianapolis

\$1 Excursion

SUNDAY

June 12th account Annual German Lutheran Celebration.
Leave Seymour 7:30 a. m.

Velvet

A clear complexion and a velvet skin are some of the desired results of the use of Nyal Face Cream.

Use it for all skin troubles. Price 25 cents. Talcum, Toilet Water, Soaps and Perfumes are now in order. Inspect our stock.

Cox Pharmacy Co.

Weithoff

For cleaning, pressing and dyeing of Men and Women's garments. All kinds of fancy and chemical cleaning. Dresses a specialty. Silks and wools made to look like new. Work the very best and prices the cheapest. Phone 383 and we will call for and deliver. Service prompt.

SUNBURST FLOUR

75 Cents Per Sack

AT YOUR GROCERY

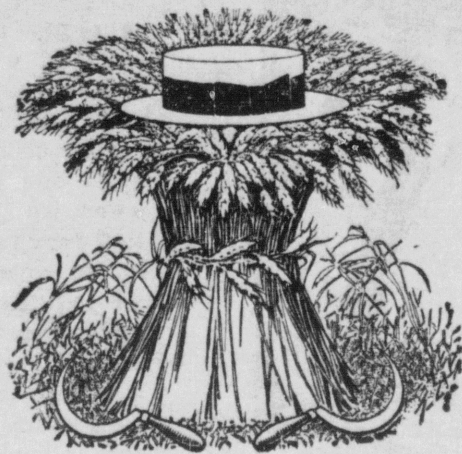
SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,

Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Straw Hats

The Straw Hat Season is Here—So is the
BEST LINE Ever Shown in Seymour.



We have all our better Hats made to order
so they fit the head as comfortable as a
Felt Hat, and do not have that disagree-
able feeling most Straw Hats have.

Sailor Styles \$1 to \$3.50
Nobby Soft Dip Fronts \$1 to \$5
Panamas \$4 to \$7

THE HUB
SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

WALL PAPER AT T.R. CARTER'S

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Buhner's Animal Fertilizer is a natural plant food and does not burn your crops. It will build humus in your soil. Humus will hold moisture. Acid fertilizer will sour your land and drive the humus out of the soil and burn your crops.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour, buckwheat flour, rye flour. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. Deliver to all parts of city.
G. H. ANDERSON.

INTERURBAN LUNCH ROOM.

Short orders a specialty. Fresh fish and good coffee. Coca-Cola, Ice Cream and Soda. Fruit and Candy of all kinds.

ICE AT H. F. WHITE PHONE NO. 1

LUMBER AND PLANING MILL.

Manufacturers of high grade mill work, veneered doors and interior finish. Dealers in Lumber Shingles, Lath Sash, Doors and Blinds. Established in 1855. The Travis Carter Co. Phone 74.

HAIR DRESSING

Coronet Braids, Corona Pads, shampooing, massaging, manicuring, hot and cold water baths, with or without attendant. Also a big sale of hats now going on.

MRE. E. M. YOUNG.

REYNOLDS' GROCERY.

Carson's Poultry Tonic and Pratt's Poultry Food for sale here. Staple and fancy groceries. Canned goods a specialty. Fruits and vegetables in season.
W. H. REYNOLDS.

We give this written guarantee with every Queen City Ring: "This is to certify that ring stamped Q-C purchased of T. M. Jackson is guaranteed to be solid gold and we guarantee to replace any sets free of charge except diamonds if lost in two years from date of sale."

Moseley & Moseley

Real Estate and Farm Loans
Old Phone 201 New Phone 301
112 W. Second St. SEYMOUR, IND.

Prices

Sometimes deceiving when buying Jewelry. Our prices may sometimes seem high as the quality of the goods carry always is high. There is a difference in goods. Genuine satisfaction never follows buying cheap Jewelry, on the other hand quality is remembered long after the price is forgotten. Reliability is everything. You may expect to find new and desirable styles in every department. Come in.

J. S. Laupus, Jeweler

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Frank Stark spent Tuesday in North Vernon.

John Stuckwish was here from Sauers this morning.

Miss Mabel Harris is the guest of friends in Indianapolis.

J. C. Trembley was here from Columbus Tuesday evening.

O. P. Montgomery was here from Columbus this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Faulkner went to Chicago this morning.

H. C. Johnson was a passenger to Indianapolis this morning.

Meade W. Pierson, of Indianapolis, was in the city this morning.

Nellie Standiford, of Tunnelton, was in the city Tuesday evening.

Jay C. Smith made a short business trip to Columbus this morning.

Mrs. Charles Green is visiting relatives in Shoals for a few days.

Charles Pauley, of Redding township, was in the city this morning.

Elder Samuel Hobson, of Acme, was in the city a short time this morning.

Mrs. Frank Adams went to Hayden Tuesday for a short visit with relatives.

Mrs. Hettie Steinberger went to Brownstown this morning on a short business trip.

Mrs. S. Z. Cross is visiting her son, the Rev. S. J. Cross, and family, in Evansville.

Dr. S. W. Shields, of Brownstown, was in the city this morning en route to Indianapolis.

Dr. L. C. Sammons, of Shelbyville, was here yesterday and went to Louisville last night.

Elder James Hawn, of Redding township, was transacting business in the city this morning.

Mrs. Oscar Mayes and daughter returned home from a trip south on the I. & L. traction line.

Carl Moritz, who is a patrolman on the Pennsylvania line, was here from Columbus this morning.

Thomas Farrell went to Muncie this morning, where he is employed in the American Chair Factory.

Mrs. Walter Garvey and daughter, Miss Edith, went to Columbus this morning to spend the day.

Miss Clara Massman was a passenger to Cullman, Ala., Tuesday evening, over the Pennsylvania lines.

Miss Bertelle, the vocalist from ville, was here today giving lessons to the various members of her class.

Division Superintendent John C. Hagerty, of the B. & O. S-W., was here from Cincinnati Tuesday evening.

Thomas J. Stanfield, of the Enterprise Lumber Company, left for Corinth, Miss., Tuesday evening, on a business trip.

Miss Maggie Sanders, who has been the guest of Miss Amanda Baird, has returned to Marion, where she is attending normal school.

Miss Helen Milburn and brother, Albert Milburn, have returned home from Cincinnati, after a visit with relatives for several weeks.

Mrs. G. G. Graessle and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, left Tuesday morning for Randolph Kan., where they will spend several weeks with relatives.

Miss Maggie McCafferty returned to her home at North Vernon this morning, after spending a week here, the guest of the family of Michael Rinehart.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Keach, of West Second street, went to Tampico this morning in their automobile, where Mrs. Keach will remain to spend a week with friends.

Frank Smith, Will G. Irvin and Charles Baker, of Columbus, were here a short time Tuesday afternoon on an inspection tour for the L. C. & S. Traction Company.

Mrs. Edward Ogle, of Dallas Tex., and Mrs. Louisa Foster, of Guthrie, Okla., are visiting in Reddingtown, having been called there on account of the illness of Mrs. James Marsh.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones, who were here from Washington, D. C., the guests of his brother, Frank Jones, and family, left yesterday for Nevada to visit their son, who resides there.

Hermon Oberring, of near the Otting school house in Washington township, was in the city this morning, getting lumber and other supplies for the new residence which he has in course of construction.

Sustains Motion to Dismiss.

Marion, Ind., June 8.—Judge P. H. Elliott of the Grant superior court sustained the motion to dismiss the complaint and cross-complaint in the divorce suit of William R. Krauss against Rae M. Krauss, and by the consent of counsel, all of the costs were assessed against the plaintiff. This ends the Krauss divorce matter so far as the Grant superior court is concerned.

The Deadly Soda Tank.

Asbury Park, N. J., June 8.—By the explosion of a highly charged soda water tank in the Mt. Clair Mineral Water works, David Katz, who had just bought the place, was instantly killed. Katz's head was blown off. The exploding tank shot through an apartment overhead and wrecked the room.

Auction Sale Hardware.

Having purchased a good stock of hardware, I will offer the same for sale at public auction on Saturday, June 11, beginning at 10 a. m. The stock includes wagons, plows, drills, planters, rakes, spades, shovels, hinges, spokes, shafts, ropes, chains, hay forks, seeders, nails, bolts, lawn mowers, chicken feeders, pulleys, bridles, halters, oil cans, springs, screen doors, wagon jacks, bailing wire, piping oil tanks, well points, tile, hoes, sprinklers, yokes, all kinds of machinery repairs, hog rings, axle grease, doubletree and a general line of hardware. Sale at the Charles Pauley building, corner Third and Mill streets, opposite Mann's livery barn.

Anyone desiring to purchase tools or farming implements at private sale, previous to date of auction, call at the above place or at our office on North Chestnut street.

Terms of Sale: All sums of \$5 and under, cash in hand on day of sale; on all sums more than \$5, a credit of six months will be given, purchaser giving note with approved security, notes to bear 8 per cent. interest from date, if not paid at maturity.
m-w-f-wkly F. M. PEEK.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of letters remaining at the postoffice at Seymour, Indiana, and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

Men

Hom Bennington.
Mr. Bryron Boyd.
Morse Emily.
Mr. Geo. E. Lind.

Ladies

Mrs. Emma Leetir.
Mrs. A. A. Oles.
Miss Nettie Kaumtz.
Miss Stella Kontz.
Miss Stella Whitford.
Miss Zella Winslow.
Miss Pauline Riffe.
Miss Mamie Shire.

June 6, 1910. EDWARD A. REMY, P. M.

Banks on Sure Thing Now.

"I'll never be without Dr. King's New Life Pills again," write A. Schinck, 647 Elm St., Buffalo, N. Y. "They cured me of chronic constipation when all other failed." Unequaled for biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, headache, chills, malaria and debility. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

STEINWEDEL'S ANNIVERSARY SALE

Now going on, and to be continued for 10 days and a chance for you to buy clothing, hats and furnishings of highest character at prices that mean dollars saved for you.

\$6 and \$7 Children's Suits, age 8 to 16 years now - - - **\$4.90**

\$5 Children's Suits, age 7 to 16 years now - - - **\$3.90**

\$4 Children's Suits, age 5 to 15 years now - - - **\$3.10**

\$3.50 Children's Suits, age 4 to 15 years now - - - **\$2.50**

\$2.50 Children's Suits, age 4 to 16 years now - - - **\$1.80**

1 Special Lot Children's Suits, 6 to 14 years now - - - **\$1.10**

Men's \$20.00 Suits marked down to - - - **\$16.00**

Men's \$15.00 Suits marked down to - - - **\$11.00**

Men's \$10.00 Suits marked down to - - - **\$6.00**

Men's \$8.00 Suits marked down to - - - **\$5.00**

Boys' \$15.00 Long Pants Suits down to - - - **\$9.00**

Boys' \$10.00 Long Pants Suits down to - - - **\$6.00**

Boys' \$8.00 Long Pants Suits down to - - - **\$4.50**

Boys' \$5.00 Long Pants Suits down to - - - **\$2.80**

20 per cent. off on Men's and Boys' Trousers.
20 per cent. off on Men's and Boys' Soft and Stiff Hats.

50c Work Shirts reduced to 39c.

Come in and look over the Goods, we have lots of good bargains at prices that will astonish you.

A. STEINWEDEL CLOTHING CO.

RICHART HAS SHOES FOR ALL

Especially in nice Dress Shoes and Oxfords. We can guarantee satisfaction and good wear, and styles that cannot be beat. We carry a special line of farm shoes.

RICHART



JUST RECEIVED

WASH SUITS

We have just received a new line of children's Wash Suits. They come in figured, striped and plain Cottons, Linens and Crashes. Some that won't soil easy and others of very dainty patterns. Sizes 3 to 8 years, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 to \$2.00.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

Look Here

A nice, new four-room cottage, with two lots, cement walks, in Third ward, near the Ahlbrand Carriage Company plant, for \$950. This is a snap and must be sold by June 1. See E. C. Bollinger at once. Phones, office, 186; residence, 5.

CONGDON & DURHAM, Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit INSURANCE Real Estate, Rental Agency Prompt Attention to All Business

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Baggage Insurance against loss in
any manner. Over Postal Tel. Off.

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ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIAN-
APOLIS. Branch Office Columbus

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author; not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

King Menelik's last death is believed to have been fatal.

"Stop grafting," says J. J. Hill. Mr. Hill always has some good advice to offer.

Some one declares that sleeping in church is a disease. So is the long sermon.

If some medical scientist would make a diligent search he would probably find a grouch germ.

Europe will never forget the fine time she had sitting on the fence watching Mr. Roosevelt go by.

Don't worry. Bibles will always be for sale for a very small price compared with what they are actually worth.

The government census will not include an enumeration of the grafters of the country. All other trades, however, will be represented.

If the earth is really 400,000,000 years old it must have changed owners many times before Rockefeller and Mr. Morgan got hold of it.

There is to be an investigation of the sanity of a New York woman who wants to give away money. She must have some relatives who are eager to do a little inheriting.

Battleships have passed the ocean greyhound in speed and promise soon to outstrip them in size, but they never will assemble as many queer passengers in their smoking rooms.

A Boston newspaper prints the picture of a pretty girl who has not tasted meat during the entire twenty-three years of her life. Take our word for it; she looks good, too.

Wizard Burbank has solved the meat question by the development of an edible cactus. If you don't like that he offers alfalfa, which is said to be as nutritious as meat. Nebuchadnezzar tried it and he survived.

Edison's street car storage battery may make the trolley obsolete. In time the wizards of science may even invent a strap to which it is a pleasure and comfort to hang, but overenthusiastic hopes should not be indulged in this direction.

A Pittsburg widow who was compelled to sell her beautiful hair in order to keep her children from starving has received an offer of marriage from a rich man in Oklahoma. In case they are married the man ought to do the right thing by immediately buying a nice switch for the lady. She deserves it.

Andrew Carnegie says he is in favor of having laws providing that every man who dies worth more than a million shall have to leave half of his fortune to the State. But wouldn't that work a further hardship on the public? The men who are anxious to leave many millions to their descendants would scheme all the harder to multiply their millions before death gripped them.

Texas cotton-raisers, seeking to increase the profit of their business, have been experimenting with cottonseed flour. They find that it makes admirable cakes, and when mixed with wheat flour it can be used for bread. There are enthusiasts who maintain that cotton is one of the most useful articles grown, as its stalks can be made into clothing, its fluffs into paper, its seed into bread and cake, and its oil into shortening for cooking, or dressing or saids, or lubricants for machinery.

It is the bad air in churches in Chicago that keeps so many people from worship, and not indifference or pure "cussedness." At any rate, that is the view of the secretary of the health board, Edward S. Pritchard, who in a recent address declared that, considering the conditions, he did not wonder at the slim attendance at Sunday services. "Janitors throw open the windows of the churches immediately after the services are over," said Mr. Pritchard. "They keep them open for a while, and then shut them until the next services. But that's not the way to get rid of germs. It keeps them right in the building. Do you wonder at the death rate of such preventable diseases as pneumonia and consumption?"

There is a fine glimpse of the romance of the settlement of the American continent in the transfer to a Minnesota corporation for the purpose of development of an 800,000-acre strip of land through the middle of the state of Oregon. This strip was lightly tossed by the government to a highway company for building a military road across the trackless interior embraced by its two splendid rivers. The road was built and the land earned nearly half a century ago. First it served military purposes only, making a shorter cut from the army posts of the Columbia to the haunts of the fiercer Indian tribes in the lava beds of southern Oregon. Gradually pioneers made it a path to lonely homes; later frontier villages grew up for supply of these, and still later treeless tracts were taken up by ranchers whose cattle and sheep were driven either way to railroad shipping

points. The least valuable land was that encumbered with timber or destitute of water, though none of it was considered very valuable until a few years ago. Now with the exhaustion of forests on one side and extension of irrigation on the other, the once prized grazing land is least valuable of all, while an acre of the timber land and irrigated fruit land is worth more than the original proprietors would have asked for a section. The alternate or selected sections of the original grant, unmarketable for any industrial purpose, passed finally into the hands of a famous French private bank, able to wait for accumulation of what is called the unearned increment. But is there no just earning power in the self-denial that looks up capital without interest and pays taxes for more than a generation on the chance of getting in a lump what was paid out year by year?

University extension is entering on a new phase, in obedience to the world's growing demand for education, efficiency, knowledge. College training is still the privilege of the minority, owing to its cost and its incompatibility with "making a living." But new ideas and remarkable innovations are now challenging attention in the sphere of the higher education; efforts are being made to reach the masses, to adopt collegiate institutions to their needs and means. Thus Columbia University has decided to establish "branches" at Newark, N. J., and other cities, and to establish full evening courses for the benefit of wage-earners and others who cannot attend day courses. The "social life" of the college will have to be dispensed with, but the actual training, the discipline, the wide horizon yielded by college education will be rendered accessible to many of those who are now deprived of the privilege. The most extraordinary experiment in this direction, however, is to be tried in progressive Massachusetts. Thanks to private endowment, a Massachusetts college has been incorporated for the purpose of giving higher education by means of lectures, recitations and classes in every part of the State, town halls, public school buildings and other places being available. Professors and instructors of existing colleges will be engaged to teach the new recruits, and as the demand increases other instructors will be found. The training is to be thorough and to lead to the regular degree. Trustees of high standing and authority are to supervise the work and to prevent the lowering of standards. The greatest need of democracy is education, the ability to think, to judge men, measures, things. The modern forms of "university extension" recognize that need and promise to meet it. The movement for the democratization, or peopleization, of the higher education is worthy of every encouragement, provided it does not breed too many lawyers and doctors and engineers at the expense of agriculture, business and productive industry generally.

An Infant Prodigy.

Of all the stories of infant marvels the most touching is that told by Sir John Evelyn in his diary when he records in his quaint, dignified style the death of his wonderful little boy: "Died my dearest son Richard, to our inexpressible grief and affliction, five years and three days only, but at that tender age a prodigy for wit and learning. To give only a little taste of them and thereby glory to God, sense of God, at two and a half old he could perfectly read any of ye English, Latine or French or Gothic letters, pronouncing the first three languages exactly. He had before the fifth year or in that year got by heart almost the entire vocabulary of Latin and French primitives and words, could make congruous syntax, turne English into Latine, and vice versa, construe and prove what he read and did the government and use of relatives, verbes, substantives, elipses and many figures and tropes and made considerable progress in Comenius' Janua, began for himself to write legibly and had a stronge passion for Greek. As to his piety, astonishing were his applications of Scripture to the occasion. He declaimed against ye vanities of the world before he had seen any. So early knowledge, so much piety and perfection! Such a child I never saw, and for such a child I blesse God, in whose bosom he is."

Bird's Fondness for Tobacco.

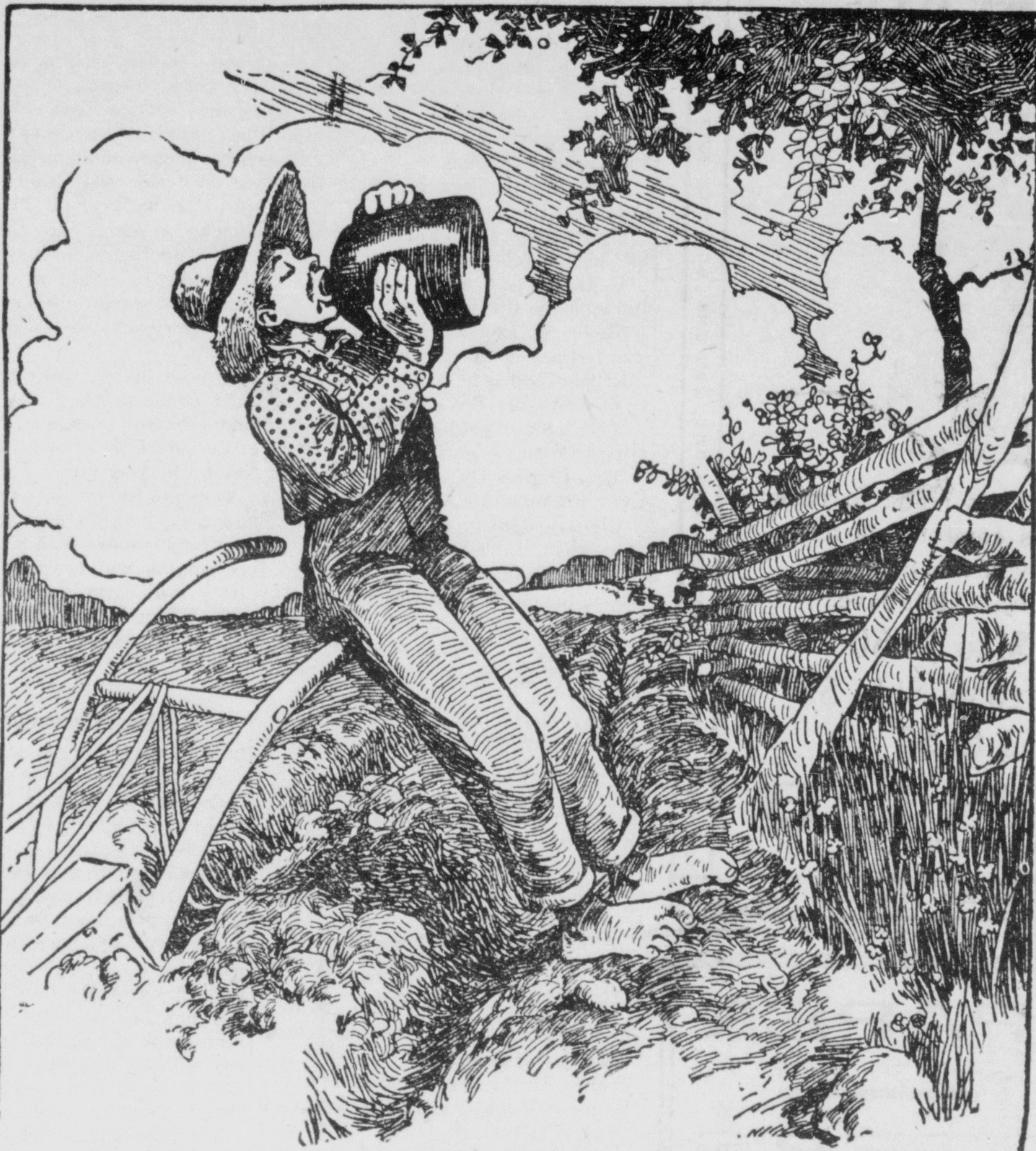
A correspondent states that he possesses a tame magpie, to which he sportively offered an extinguished cigar stump, says the Kosmos. The bird began to tear the stump apart, but apparently changing its mind proceeded to rub the stump held in its beak over every part of its body, including the inside of the wings, in a very careful and methodical manner. The experiment was subsequently repeated many times, always with the same result.

The magpie is so fond of tobacco that it has repeatedly snatched a lighted cigar from his hand against his will. It also picks up fallen cigar ashes and strews them over its feathers. He thinks these actions have a purpose, the destruction of parasites, and are determined by atavism or inherited instinct. In the wild state some unidentified plant must have been used instead of tobacco as an insecticide. The magpie's action furthermore seems to be an unquestionable instance of the use of "tools" by a lower animal.

Every girl likes to say she has never been in love, although she may have been in love as often as a politician has wanted office.

"Nobody loves them," a woman often says of her children, "except their mother."

WHO WOULDN'T BE A COUNTRY BOY?



Out where the Bob White whistles near,
Out where the air is good and clear,
Out where the scent of the bright spring flowers
Puts life in the country boy.

Oh! to get away from city toil,
Just to smell the smell of fresh tilled soil,
Just to take a drink from the old stone jug,
And plow like the country boy.

—Detroit Times.

RACING A GRIZZLY.

The older a hunter becomes the more respect he has for grizzlies, declares A. M. Powell in "Trailing and Camping in Alaska." The author gives an instance of shooting at a brown silvertip grizzly when he had but one load in his revolver. That the result was amusing instead of fatal is an instance of Mr. Powell's good fortune.

The grizzly rolled over, bawled, and performed the other usual preliminaries, and then turned his attention in my direction at a rate that indicated a final settlement in about nine seconds.

When I twice snapped my revolver, the truthfulness as well as the awfulness of my mistake dawned; no, it broke in upon me with startling suddenness. I desired very much to explain and apologize, but as that bear was half-way down the hill, and his jaw-clapping indicated a ruffled disposition, my legs positively refused to remain there; and besides, I felt that they needed exercising.

At once I discovered that I was a remarkably good starter in a foot race. My hat was left where it indicated the starting-place very accurately, and I should not have stopped to pick it up if it had been filled with gold.

I directed my course for the Nabesna River, about fourteen miles away, and planned to run by the pack-trail so that my partner would know the direction I was traveling, and so also that he might cover the retreat with his rifle.

There was an open flat about six jumps ahead, a distance that is much greater than the reader may imagine. As the bear was running at an angle which would head me off at that point, and as I was interested in the outcome, I glanced over my shoulder to see just how it was going to be done. I then fortunately observed that just before reaching the place of collision I should pass a small bunch of brush, and for a moment we should be out of sight of each other.

Right there I jumped my train off the track and rolled it down an embankment, while the bear punctually arrived at the flat, only a few yards away.

After pointing his nose upward and emitting a loud snort, he became interested in the unusual sight of the pack-train. I bravely held my breath so as not to disturb his meditations, and when he again snorted, my heart acted rudely, and I shrank up perceptibly. Vainly I listened for the report of a rifle, but the bear shuffled safely away. Then I straightened up and walked to Dashiell and inquired why he hadn't shot.

Between spasms of laughter, he replied, "Why, man, it wasn't my bear-fight!"

NEW FLORA FOR AN ISLAND.

Start of Vegetation on a Lava Bed—Duration of Life of Seed.

In 1883 the island of Krakatoa, in the Sunday strait, was covered to a depth of thirty-two yards with lava by a tremendous volcano outburst. An interesting botanical problem was suggested, the London Globe says. Here was an area of new rock absolutely devoid of plant life. How would it be reconquered and repopulated by the vegetable world? So at the suggestion of

Treub the island has been kept under observation since 1886.

In that year it was found that those simplest of all plants, the so-called blue-green algae, had formed thin, black films over the surface. In this a number of ferns and a few flowering plants had established themselves. By 1897 the island was covered with a characteristic shore vegetation, including a species of ipomaea. Ferns predominated and there were very few shrubs and no trees. The latest expedition reports 137 species of plants belonging to all the principal groups. Ferns are no longer dominant and the forests are rapidly increasing.

In a recent issue of the "Proceedings of the Royal Society," J. White gives the results of some interesting experiments on the ferments and latent life of resting seeds. That the substance of germinating seeds undergoes a process of fermentation by which it is rendered suitable for the nourishment of the embryo is well known. This is illustrated by the change of the starch of the barley seed into sugar during the process of malting. It is not, however, known whether germination can take place in the absence of a ferment. Mr. White, however, finds that the ferments in the seeds may retain their activity long after the power of germination has been lost. The ferment in a seed may retain its power for twenty years or more.

The seeds specially studied by Mr. White were wheat, barley and other cereals. He finds that the duration of the power of germination varies much. In rye it is about five years, but in wheat from eleven to sixteen. No seeds which had lost their power of germinating could be induced to grow by adding a ferment. And if this was added to one germinating feebly, the growth was retarded.

If further proof were wanted that the stories of wheat germinating after lying for thousands of years in Egyptian tombs have no foundation in fact, it is supplied by Mr. White's determination that the life of a wheat seed is only from eleven to sixteen years.

Helping a Sculptor.

When Macmonnies, the American sculptor, was a young man working in Paris Falguiere, the famous French sculptor, on one occasion entered his atelier and found there a beautiful Diana that had been for months "on the stocks" and was approaching a perfection measurably satisfactory to the sculptor himself.

Falguiere became so absorbed in the work before him as to forget that it was not his own. He began to twist and pull the dainty limbs of Diana this way and that, to punch her in the ribs, turn her queenly head—for she was then only in clay, of course, and susceptible to impressions—until at last he had produced the very pose he desired. "There, my friend; I like her better so," he cried, and skipped out of the studio.

He had really intended to do Macmonnies a favor and had indeed paid him the greatest compliment of which he was capable, but the young sculptor was in distress, for on comparing the remodeled Diana with a photograph of Falguiere's statue of the same character he found the Frenchman had unconsciously made a practical replica of the other. Macmonnies did not rest until he had restored his statue to its original pose.

People never grumbled more than they are doing now, or had more reason to feel satisfied.

HOBBY RIDERS DO GOOD.

They Help to Educate the World and Bring About Reforms.

More power to the man who has a hobby. He may often be looked upon as a nuisance, but when we dissect him we find that in his make-up there is much more to praise than to criticize, although it is easy enough to ridicule the hobby rider. He is seriously enthusiastic and intent on a single purpose. He does not waste his ammunition. This single-mindedness of purpose, which lays him liable to scorn, is the essential cause of progress.

Pioneers are essential in any line of endeavor, the Washington Herald says. Unless they had a hobby they would follow the beaten path or the line of least resistance and the result would be that the world would not have taken a forward step. All hobbies are not useful or economic, but it is for men of sober mind, who are too matter-of-fact to have hobbies themselves, to distinguish between those which are beneficial and those which are extravagant and foolish.

Practically all great thinkers, and certainly all great inventors, were hobby riders. Columbus had a hobby, that of getting to the orient by a westward route. Ambition was Napoleon's hobby, if such a condition of mind can be classified. Every great religious teacher rode his hobby. John Brown had a hobby, and the abolition of slavery was in great part due to the propaganda which made him a martyr. Cyrus W. Field laid the first cable after he was believed insane.

There are a few men versatile enough to have several hobbies. Col. Roosevelt can be classed among these. When a man of unlimited enthusiasm turns his attention to some matter of general importance and forces the remainder of the world to take sides on that question, he has set others to thinking and has been a benefactor to mankind. We need not agree with the rider of the hobby. Suffice it if he has compelled us to give it thought. He has helped educate the world. That is what the hobby rider strives to do. He is frequently a missionary in disguise.

The Poet's Wife.

The wife of the poet, biographies show it, has happiness rich and rare; In rapturous revel he deigns to dishevel her carefully done back hair.

He calls her to listen, with glances that glisten, to songs of his sensitive soul
While she is discerning by odors of burning, that cook, with her fancies of penny romances, is finding a Heaven with X37, and dinner is done to a coal!

—Adrian Ross, in House Beautiful.

Merely Helping.

"I think, uncle, that you might do something to help our daughter to make a good marriage. She is not beautiful and she is getting along in years."
"Very well, I will let it be known that I am going to leave her a million."

"And are you?"
"Of course not."—Houston Post.

Where It Goes.

"Don't you think a great deal of food goes to waste?"
"All Taft eats appears to go to waist."—Houston Post.

It may be that a man can't understand women, but if he learns to be afraid of them he has learned something.

STORY OF THE TELEPHONE.

Modern Invention Not a Transmitter of Sound, but a Reproducer.

"Hello! Hello! Is this Chicago?" Every day these five words are asked by New York parties, and in the same instant the voice in far-away Chicago answers. Truly it is wonderful, this conversing with friends 970 miles away as easily as though they sat beside you and with every natural tone and characteristic of the voice maintained and faithfully recorded.

Few of us know that it is not actually our friend's voice that we hear when we use the telephone, the Electric Service Bulletin says. It is merely an accurate reproduction of that voice faithfully copied, remembered and repeated by that marvel of all marvels—electricity.

If the telephone was but a medium to transmit sound waves it would be far, indeed, from the convenience it is now. Sound travels very slowly when compared with electricity or light, as the speed of sound waves through the air is only 1,090 feet a second. It is 970 miles from New York to Chicago, or 5,102,200 feet; therefore it would take a sound wave 4,681 seconds to travel the distance—supposing, of course, that it were possible for sound to travel that distance and be audible. This equals seventy-eight minutes or an hour and eighteen minutes. Therefore, if you said "Hello" in this end of a sound-wave line you would have to wait two hours and thirty-six minutes to get an answer from Chicago. At this rate of speed if a man had much to say he might better take a fast train and go to Chicago—not to mention what the tolls would be for an ordinary conversation at the usual rates.

Sound waves can be likened to waves in a mill pond when a stone disturbs the calm water. The waves start out in complete circles and run slower and flatter until they fade away entirely or run up against something. The human voice is audible in ordinary conversation for only a few yards and the lusty voice of a strong man on a still morning can be heard less than a mile. Giant siren whistles can be heard in still air for about three miles and much farther than that if the wind is blowing from the whistle to the listener—or shorter if conditions are reversed. Cannon and thunder can be heard the farthest. The speaking tube is the only telephone which actually transmits sound waves in the air. Sound will also travel through metal, water, gases and most any other solid or gaseous substances, and is greatly muffled by soft fibers, such as wool, cotton, sawdust, dirt, etc. Sound waves can also be transmitted in a crude way through wire, and short telephones have been actually constructed after this plan.

In some respects sound waves are like light waves. They may be reflected, as everyone who has listened to an echo can testify, refracted or bent out of their natural course, or diffracted, sent through an open window, or a hole in the building; but they travel very slowly because their way through the air is so difficult and they soon lose their force and die out.

The Color of a Corporation.

There are few more subtle refinements of law than that which makes of the corporation "An artificial being, invisible, intangible, and existing only in contemplation of law." In a case decided recently in West Virginia, the defendant had sold the plaintiff a small building-lot, one of a group which he owned. The sale had been made with a stipulation that no land in the division should be sold to a colored person, so the buyer was highly incensed when shortly afterward the remaining lots were all sold to a corporation made up entirely of negroes.

A suit for breach of condition was brought immediately, but the defendant justified his action on the ground that the land had not been sold to a colored person, but to a corporation.

His opponent, however, replied with the remarkable assertion that since a corporation was a person, then if its members were all negroes, it could with great propriety be called a colored person.

It looked for a while as if this argument might win the day, until the defendant presented the following hypothetical case for the consideration of the court:

"If the corporation had been composed half of white men and half of negroes, could it then have been considered a mulatto?"

The plaintiff lost his case.

The Town of No Good.

Kind friends, have you heard of the town No-Good, on the banks of the River Slow.

Where the Some-time-or-other scents the air and the soft Go-easies grow?

It lies in the valley of What's-the-use, in the province of Let-her-slide; It's the home of the reckless I-don't-care, where the Give-it-ups abide.

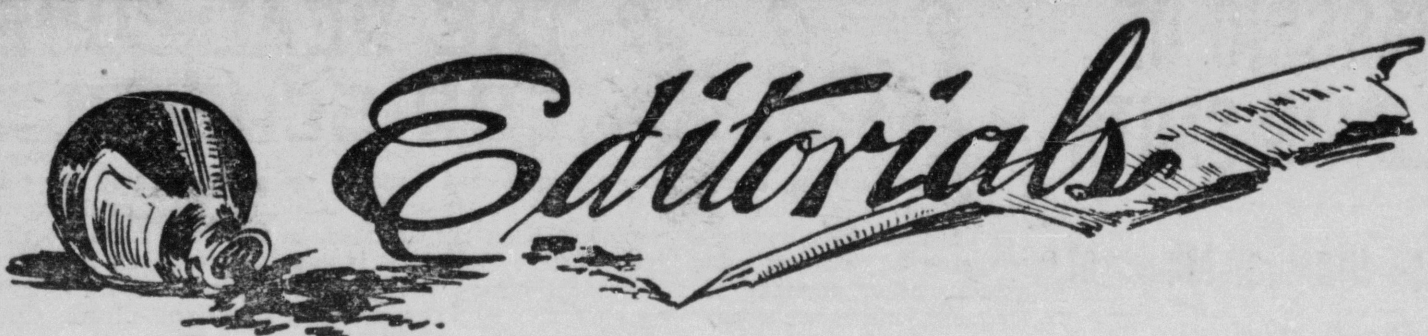
The town is as old as the human race, and it grows with the flight of years; It is wrapped in the fog of the idler's dreams; its streets are paved with discarded schemes, And are sprinkled with useless tears. —Crocker Quality.

Such a Relief.

Though sorrows follow thick and fast And trouble tribute levies, A fellow feels sat free at last Who's taken off his heavies. —Birmingham Age-Herald.

Man of Forethought.

Bride—Here you are at last. I thought you were never coming.
Groom—There was no danger of my forgetting it. Look! I tied a knot in my handkerchief.—Pele Mele.



Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

WHY FRANCE IS RICH.

PARIS is the Mecca of foreigners. They come from all parts of the world to enjoy life in the great metropolis; and the yearly income from this source alone approximates \$600,000,000. Along with this item the earnings of French capitalists on their investments in the securities and properties of other countries amount to fully \$250,000,000 yearly. On the other side of the account is an adverse balance of trade which in 1907 amounted to \$120,000,000. Deduct this outgo from her income of \$850,000,000, and it leaves France with \$730,000,000 to the good. Instead of getting an income of \$600,000,000 from foreign tourists, the United States pays out at least \$150,000,000 for the expenses of American tourists abroad. Again, instead of drawing \$250,000,000 yearly from foreign investments, this country pays out \$300,000,000 to foreign investors in our securities and properties. A third factor is the army of aliens who flock here from all parts of the world to hoard up money, which they take back to their own countries; this drain costs us \$300,000,000 more. Add \$100,000,000 more which we pay for ocean freights in foreign vessels, and the yearly outgo is \$850,000,000. Deduct our yearly income of \$500,000,000 for favorable trade balance, and it leaves a yearly deficit of \$350,000,000.—Moody's Magazine.

CRIMINALS MADE BY THE LAW.

IT is entirely possible that human law, since its invention in the dawn of civilization, has made more criminals than original sin, heredity or environment. Like all human institutions, it is born in imperfectness and progresses slowly to perfection through long and weary cycles of advancing civilization. Within historic times criminal law has changed its spirit from brute revenge and sordid compensation to that of deterrence and prevention, with some dim notion of reform of the criminal. But it is still crusted and barnacled, especially in respect of offenses against property, with the gross brutalities and blind judgments of its barbaric origin. These are the agencies by which law makes criminals, begetting progeny only to devour them like the earlier god of a primitive race.

We do not realize how many of these savageries survive in modern law, how many human personalities are sacrificed to some trivial fetish of property, until a flash of romantic interest like that in John Carter reveals the possibilities of outrage and injustice under the law of burglary we have inherited from British feudalism.

The whole viewpoint of criminal law is slowly changing, though the fossils by whom it is made in legislatures and administered in the courts are naturally the last to realize it. Traditional law looked only at the particular offense charged or proved, measuring out punishment for it by ancient standards without regard to the human nature and capacities of the criminal.

The law of the future will look first of all at these,

excluding for life the habitual and incurable criminal whenever caught, for a small offense or none at all, but giving the perpetrator of whatever offense the full advantage of whatever latent capacities for reform his nature may contain. That law will gradually extinguish old criminals without making new ones.—Minneapolis Tribune.

PEARY WON'T PRODUCE THE PROOFS.

PEARLY'S refusal to submit his proofs to Congress or to scientific bodies other than the National Geographic Society ought to dispose of the bill to retire him with increased rank and pay. The excuse of contracts with publishers is not sufficient. Peary might submit his proofs without their being used to the detriment of himself or publishers, and he might fortify his position by submitting them to the University of Copenhagen and geographical societies of Europe. But he evidently doesn't choose to do so, and he is giving rise to doubts of the success of his expedition.

Peary entirely overlooks his obligations to the United States government. He has devoted the best of thirteen years to polar expeditions, and all the while he has been drawing a salary as commander in the naval service. In other words, he has been given almost continuous leave of absence for thirteen years for prosecuting his personal plans and has drawn pay from the United States for so doing. Though far from the retiring age, he wants to retire with the rank of Rear Admiral of the first class and draw still higher pay for life, so that he may proceed to cash in at high rates the results of his work on Uncle Sam's time.—Houston (Tex.) Post.

IRON DEPOSITS IN CANADA.

IT is now known positively that iron ores abound in practically every province of Canada. Only eight iron mines are in operation, and only one of these is producing as much as 100,000 tons of ore in a year. It is true; but active preparations are being made in the eastern provinces for exploiting the recently proved deposits of ore on a large scale. At present the chief Canadian blast furnaces draw most of their ore from Belle Isle, in Conception bay, near St. John's, Newfoundland. Newfoundland is very rich in iron ores, and nearly 1,000,000 tons are raised annually, most of which is used in Canada. But enormous and rich reserves of hematite ore have been found in New Brunswick, within easy distance of large coal fields. Deposits of huge quantity and high quality have also been proved in Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia in the east, and in Vancouver and British Columbia in the west. Recent investigations conducted by the department of mines, coupled with private prospecting, inspire the hope that Canada is as rich in iron and steel-making materials as the United States.—Cassier's Magazine.

duced by the unlawful acts of defendant, and prayed an injunction restraining further interference with their contract rights. The United States Circuit Court draws a distinction between the telephone business and the sleeping car business, in which it was held in Chicago, St. L. & N. O. R. Co. v. Pullman Co., 139 U. S. 79, 11 Sup. Ct. 490, 35 L. Ed. 97, that a contract for exclusive rights for the term of fifteen years to furnish sleeping cars to a railroad company was not invalid. It is possible for all travelers to obtain like accommodations on sleeping cars, notwithstanding they may all be furnished by a single company; but where there are different telephone companies, each having its own list of subscribers, it is impossible to give them like service unless each company be allowed the right of connection with the local exchanges. This being the case, the contract in question would necessarily prevent local companies from carrying out to the full extent their duties as public service corporations. The agreements were held invalid and injunction denied.

ENGLISH BANK NOTES.

Curious Indorsements—£5 Notes Are the Lowest Now Issued.

The custom of indorsing English bank notes, even when they pass in some trivial purchase, is a surprise to most Americans who go abroad for the first time. It is an old custom and one which has led to many curious inscriptions on the notes.

A debtor in prison wrote on the back of a £10 note "The first debt I have honestly paid for a year," while a prodigal son turned the tables against himself when he wrote on a £20 note "The last of thousands left by my father, who slaved to earn them."

In 1759 the Bank of England began to issue £10 notes as well as £20, till then exclusively used. It was not till thirty years after that £5 notes were brought out, and in 1797 there were £1 and £2 notes, but they ceased in 1821, owing to the immense amount of forgery they led to, says the Queen. Hundreds if not thousands were hanged for counterfeiting notes for such small sums.

A curious bank note, designed by Hone has prison chains across one end, is signed by Jack Ketch, a row of malefactors hanging with ropes around their necks appears on the face and a series of criminals' heads on the other side, together with the words "Until the resumption of cash payments or the abolition of the punishment by death." The "£" which in the corner usually preceded the amount and value of the note was formed of rope.

From April 5, 1829, the £5 note has

been the lowest procurable from the Bank of England. Of late the desirability of once more issuing the £1 note has been discussed.

In 1827 a £1,000 note was the highest, but £50,000 notes have been issued, and there is a story of a certain tradesman keeping such a one by him as a curiosity, while a gentleman framed one, which his executors promptly cashed at his death. There is a family tradition about the visit of a certain church functionary at a house when some disputed point had to be settled by reference to the Bible, and the one belonging to the deceased mother was brought down from a shelf, dusty and unused, but within was found a note for £40,000.

The Bank of England note of to-day has taken some time and many inventions to bring it to its present condition. The numbering machine was first employed in 1809, steel-plate engraving was supplanted by the siderographic machine, and that by electrotype surface printing. The great aim is to prevent forgery, the paper employed being unique and the watermark and private marks are all in favor of the banker.

Old Man Hare.

John Hare, the eminent English actor-manager, said that the most delightful compliment he ever received was from Mr. Gladstone. It was a double-ended compliment. Whichever way you took it it was satisfactory.

Mr. Hare earned fame playing old men's parts, his character as Mr. Gold by in "A Pair of Spectacles" being a good example. Added to this was a horror of having his picture taken.

Mr. Gladstone had never seen a picture of the actor, but he knew him well behind the scenes as well as before the footlights. The premier's favorite play was "A Pair of Spectacles," and he always went behind the scenes to chat a while with the actor. The really old man and the made-up old man would sit there and talk in the most delightful way for an hour after the show.

One day the Earl of Rosebery had Mr. Gladstone to dinner, and he also invited his friend John Hare. The actor came in smooth-shaved, looking about thirty-five. He was presented to Mr. Gladstone, and the prime minister shook his hand most cordially and said:

"My dear sir, I am very, very glad to meet you. I know your father very, very well. Splendid actor! Fine old man!"

It took the whole evening for the earl and Mr. Hare to convince him that the son was really the father.

In buying a gentle horse, always remember that a gentle horse is a lazy horse.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

Many "Inventions" Improvements on Things Existing Long Ago.

There is no new thing under the sun. Many of our boasted new "inventions" are simply second editions of things which were invented a thousand years ago. Pearson's Weekly says.

The taxicab is by no means a new idea. A German professor has written a letter to the Frankfurt Gazette, in which he says he has discovered that Vitruvius, the Roman historian, describes a taximeter cab in use in Rome the year 79 A. D.

The mechanism of the taximeter caused a stone to drop into a box under the carriage every thousand paces. At the end of the journey the driver counted the stones which had fallen into the box, and in this way was able to calculate the fare.

Within the last fifty years an Englishman produced a particular kind of pin, which he called a "safety" pin. For this admirable service to mankind he was highly honored and fetes and favors have showered upon him.

However, when some one was poking about among the ruins of Pompeii they came upon a large number of bronze safety pins. They were quite up-to-date pins, too. There was a coiled spring at one end and a catch at the other—just like those in constant use at the present day.

Thimbles have been found in prehistoric mounds and combs and hairpins were in existence before the Christian era. It is guessed with some certainty that the first needle must have been threaded by a thrifty housewife about 5,000 years ago.

The combination locks we use today, which can only be opened by a combination of certain numbers and letters, were well known and used extensively by the Chinese many centuries ago.

In China, too, they illuminated their houses a couple of thousand years ago with natural gas, which was conveyed to the consumer's house by means of bamboo tubes.

It is calculated that some short-hand systems go back to somewhere about 500 B. C. At any rate, there seems no doubt that the orations of Cicero were written with as much skill and rapidity as the modern stenographer could boast.

The ancients knew about electricity and, though we usually credit Watts with the discovery of steam as a motive power, Nero of Alexandria described machines driven by steam 2,000 years before Watts was born.

This same gentleman invented a double-force pump, such as is used nowadays as a fire engine, and he anticipated the modern turbine wheel.

FACE THAT WAS FAMILIAR.

Quite Sure She Had Met the Man and So She Really Had.

Two richly dressed young girls whose breeding and beauty would pass unquestioned anywhere were among the crowd at an exhibition of paintings last week. Suddenly the taller of them lifted her eyes and exclaimed to her companion, as she caught sight of a man entering the room: "Why, there's some one I ought to know real well."

She was looking directly at a man who had not yet seen her, says the New York Press. He was well worth looking at—strong, broad of shoulder, fair as a Norseman, with an air far more material than artistic. The girl's steady eyes compelled the man's gaze. As their glances met she bowed. He looked surprised, but made no response. She bowed again with gentle insistence, smiling the while. He was almost up within touch of her as he returned her greeting with seeming protest at doing so. A sudden pressing together of the crowd brought them close to each other, and she purred up to him.

"Don't you think that on the average this year's exhibition is an improvement on the last?" she asked. "I don't know, Miss Kirkie," he returned, simply, with a shyness of manner that seemed strangely enough unsuited to so superb a physical specimen. "I'm no judge. I just came in just because I was given a ticket."

"Ye-s?" she drawled out. Then hurriedly, as she put out her hand, which he failed to see: "You really will pardon me, won't you? But I can't recall where I met you or anything—even your name has slipped my memory. And yet I ought to know it, since you haven't forgotten mine, I see. And your face is so familiar!"

She broke off and looked up at him with eager expectance, as though she were questioning him. Finally he broke what promised to be an icy silence.

"Yes, miss, you used to see me very often when you lived in the apartment on 72d street. I was—I still am—the janitor there."

Purdie's Panacea.

Tom Purdie, an old man servant in Sir Walter Scott's household, used to talk of the famous "Waverley Novels" as "our books," and said that the reading of them was the greatest comfort to him.

"Whenever I am off my sleep," he confided to James Skene, the author of "Memoirs of Sir Walter Scott," "I have only to take one of the novels, and before I have read two pages it is sure to set me asleep."

Coming.

Mrs. Marsh—Are you going to vote for Thompson?

Mrs. Mallow—No. They say the other man is much better looking.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A farmer, who has five boys and two girls, is regarded as a very lucky man.

MATRONS' "CUPID WINGS CLUB."

A Movement to Have Separate Churches for Men and Women.

The Cupid Wings Club, a noted organization of young matrons, who make the mending of broken hearts a specialty, has started a movement to have separate churches for men and women, the New York Evening Telegram's Trenton (N. J.) correspondent says. The club members believe the presence of the gentler sex keeps many men from church. They believe also that if there were separate churches there would be a slump in the church attendance of women. Mrs. William D. Hamill, chairman of the committee on domestic happiness, has prepared an interesting paper on the subject. In part she says:

"The young men 'sneaked' in as though they were burglars. As soon as the close came I noticed that some of the younger men became uneasy. I came to the conclusion that they were fearful lest they should not be able to make an exit before they were surrounded by the female members of the congregation. The way many of the men tried to get out seemed like dashes for liberty. They did not stop for a moment at the church entrance, but 'marathoned' in either direction."

"I was sorry for one young man caught in the blockade. He was the picture of embarrassment. He must have heard such expressions as 'Nellie is wearing last year's hat,' 'I heard that her husband was brought home by a policeman last night,' 'That spiteful thing—she thinks she looks pretty,' 'Who is that young man?' His suit does not fit him,' as I was near him and listened to these statements and much other gossip."

"This is a subject the club is going to give particular attention to, because there would be a great deal more happiness in homes, fewer divorces, less vice and misery if more men went to church."

Queer Indian Beliefs.

There is an odd feature in the theology of the small Indian tribe of the Bella Coola which inhabit British Columbia in about latitude 52. They believe that there are five worlds, one above the other, and the middle one is our own world, the earth. Above it are two heavens, and under it are two underworlds. In the upper heaven is the supreme deity, who is a woman, and she doesn't meddle much with the affairs in the second world below her. The zenith is the center of the lower heaven, and here is the house of the gods, in which live the sun and the rest of the deities.

Our own earth is believed to be an island swimming in the ocean. The first underworld from the earth is inhabited by ghosts, who can return, when they wish, to heaven, from which place they may be sent down to our earth. If then they misbehave again they are cast into the lower of the underworlds, and from this bourne no ghostly traveler returns.

The Bella Coola are sun worshipers, for Senex, the sun, the master of the house of gods, who is called the father and the sacred one, is the only deity to whom the tribe pray. Each family of the Bella Coola has its own traditions and its own form of the current traditions, so that in the mythology of the tribe there are countless contradictions. When any one not a member of a clan tries to tell a tradition which does not belong to his clan it is like a white man trying to tell another's joke—he is considered as appropriating the property right which does not belong to him.

"You Never Can Tell."

They were youthful enthusiasts in physiognomy. On the seat opposite in the train was a man of commanding figure, massive brow and serious expression. "Splendid face!" one of them exclaimed. "What do you suppose his life work has been?"

"A lawyer?" suggested the other. "No; there's too much benevolence in that face for a lawyer."

"Maybe a banker?" "Oh, no. A man with an expression like that couldn't have spent his life in merely turning over money."

"He might be an editor—" "An editor! Cutting and slashing his enemies at every turn, and even his friends occasionally, for the sake of a smart paragraph? You can't read faces. That man's a philanthropist, or engaged in some sort of public-spirited work. Why, there isn't a line that doesn't indicate strength of purpose and nobility. Look at that curve there on the left!"

At the next station an old countryman took his seat beside the man with massive brow and soon entered into a conversation with him, in the course of which he asked the latter "what was his line."

The two opposite held their breath in the intensity of their interest. "Oh, I've got a little tavern and butcher-shop back in the country a bit," was the proud reply. "My wife tends to the meals, and I do my own killing."

Or Scrambled It.

Shirts—of the "boiled" variety—are often very refractory, and it takes more than courage and patience to put one on. Mr. Jones, one evening, struggling into his, which was fresh from the laundry, remarked to Mrs. Jones that it was a foolish custom, this wearing of stiff shirts. A writer in Tit-Bits tells the story.

"We've got plenty of time, dear," said his wife. "I guess the only trouble is that the girl boiled it a little too long."

"Looks to me as if she had fried it!" said Mr. Jones, as his head emerged.

It is the idea of poor kin that most of the longevity runs in the families of their rich relatives.



R. J. Macredy, who has written the volume called "Health's Highway," is an apostle of the open air life and a fine example of the benefits to be derived from it. He camps out at night all the year around and spends a large portion of his time in the cycle saddle or at the wheel of a motor car touring through the most beautiful parts of Ireland. As a result of many close observations of the effects of rational physical training and simple, well chosen foods, he has published a book on the subject.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell in an unusually frank preface to his latest volume of poems, "The Comfort of the Hills," says: "In the year 1882 I printed the first of six small volumes of verse. The editions of each were limited to 200 or 300 copies, with an average sale of about fifty copies. Having generously given away the rest I am amused to find these volumes are now sought for by the collector of first editions and are occasionally bringing absurd prices. This present collection is the only one I have not paid for outright and is a venture of my publishers, which speaks well for their courage."

"Simon the Jester," William J. Locke's new novel, has for its central figure one Simon de Gex, M. P., who having met life with a happy and serene philosophy is suddenly called upon to face death. With reckless and careless gaiety he jests at death until he discovers that destiny is a greater jester than he. The heroine of the story is Lola Brandt, an ex-trainer of animals. An important figure in the story is a dwarf, Prof. Anastasius Papadopoulos, who has a troupe of performing cats. The story is written in the quietly humorous and whimsical style which lends distinction and character to the stories of Locke, and the scenes are laid in London and in Algiers.

Hallie Ermine Rives, whose latest romance, "The Kingdom of Slender Swords," is now among the "six best sellers," is the wife of Post Wheeler who was second secretary to the American Embassy in Japan and quit that post to become first secretary at St. Petersburg. Mr. Wheeler was well known as an author and it will be recalled that he was Tissot's model for the Christ. Mrs. Wheeler uses her maiden name as a pen name. She is a Kentucky woman and a cousin of Amelie Rives Princess Troubetzkoy. This story of "The Kingdom of Slender Swords" is said to contain a slightly disguised portrait of Lafcadio Hearn in the mysterious recluse whom she calls Aloysius Thorn.

"The Autobiography of a Clown," soon to be published, is the true life story of Jules Turnour, head clown of the Ringling Circus. He was born in a circus wagon in Spain, apprenticed to a family of acrobats when he was 6 and soon afterward made his first appearance in public in London. His career spans the history of the modern circus and he has performed in nearly every civilized country. He is a member of a well-known circus family, two of his sisters being trapeze performers, while a brother is a bareback rider. Despite the fact that he is nearly 60 he is still active. The author of this true story of an interesting career is Isaac F. Marcossou.

A DISTINCT RACE SPIRIT.

In Most Every Line of Activity the Negro Is Getting a Foothold.

It is not short of astonishing, indeed, to discover how far the negro has been able to develop in the 40-odd years since slavery a distinct race spirit and position, writes Ray Stannard Baker. It is pretty well known that he has been going into business, that he is acquiring much land, that he has many professional men, that he worships in his own churches and has many schools which he conducts—but in other lines of activity he is also gaining a foothold. For instance, I was surprised at finding so many negro theaters in the country—theaters not only owned or operated by negroes, but presenting plays written and acted by negroes.

As another illustration, the extensive organization of negro lodges of Elks and Masons and other secret orders, many of them with clubhouses, might be mentioned. Attention might be called to the almost innumerable insurance societies and companies maintained by negroes, the largest of which, The True Reformers, of Richmond, has over 50,000 members, and the growth of negro newspapers and magazines (there are now over 200 in the country), but enough has been said, perhaps, to make the point that there has been a real development of a negro spirit and self-consciousness. Of course signal successes loom large among the 10,000,000 of the country and yet they show the possibilities; there is the hopeful side of negro conditions in this country as well as the dark and evil aspects of which we hear all too much.

Had Shown Good Sense.

Hewitt—That rich old fool wouldn't let me marry his daughter. Jewett—Well, he may be rich and old, but he's no fool.—New York Times.

Every man thinks that the church he is a member of does the most best thing.

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9:03 a. m. ... I	L. ... 8:51 a. m.
*9:17 a. m. ... I	I. ... 9:10 a. m.
10:03 a. m. ... I	L. ... 9:50 a. m.
11:03 a. m. ... I	L. ... 10:50 a. m.
*11:17 a. m. ... I	L. ... 11:10 a. m.
12:03 p. m. ... I	L. ... 11:50 a. m.
1:03 p. m. ... I	L. ... 12:50 p. m.
*1:17 p. m. ... I	L. ... 1:50 p. m.
2:03 p. m. ... I	L. ... 2:10 p. m.
3:03 p. m. ... I	L. ... 2:50 p. m.
*3:17 p. m. ... I	L. ... 3:50 p. m.
4:03 p. m. ... I	L. ... 4:10 p. m.
5:03 p. m. ... I	L. ... 4:50 p. m.
6:03 p. m. ... I	L. ... 5:50 p. m.
*6:17 p. m. ... I	L. ... 6:10 p. m.
7:03 p. m. ... I	L. ... 6:50 p. m.
*8:17 p. m. ... I	L. ... 8:10 p. m.
9:03 p. m. ... I	L. ... 8:50 p. m.
10:45 p. m. ... G	L. ... 9:50 p. m.
11:55 p. m. ... C	L. ... 11:38 p. m.
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NORTH BOUND.			
Daily—	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	6:40 am	11:40 am	5:05 pm
Lv Bedford	7:58 am	1:00 pm	6:25 pm
Lv Odon	9:07 am	2:08 pm	7:34 pm
Lv Elkhart	9:17 am	2:18 pm	7:44 pm
Lv Beechster	9:33 am	2:35 pm	7:59 pm
Lv Linton	9:48 am	2:48 pm	8:14 pm
Lv Jasonville	10:12 am	3:12 pm	8:38 pm
Ar Tr. Haute	11:05 am	4:05 pm	9:30 pm
No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 5:00 p.m., arrives at Seymour 6:40 p.m., daily except Sunday.			

SOUTH BOUND.

Daily—	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Tr. Haute	6:00 am	11:10 am	5:35 pm
Lv Jasonville	6:54 am	12:04 pm	6:29 pm
Lv Linton	7:18 am	12:28 pm	6:53 pm
Lv Beechster	7:30 am	12:40 pm	7:05 pm
Lv Elkhart	7:45 am	12:55 pm	7:20 pm
Lv Odon	7:58 am	1:05 pm	7:34 pm
Lv Bedford	9:12 am	2:22 pm	8:48 pm
Ar Seymour	10:25 am	3:35 pm	10:00 pm
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RAILWAYS JOIN
TAFT MOVEMENTExample Set By Western Roads
Followed By Others.

SOME OTHER DEVELOPMENTS

Chief of These Is the Action of the
House in Sending the Senate Rail-
road Bill to Conference, a Thing
Which President Desired, Eight In-
surgents and Six Democrats Voting
With Regulars to Bring This About.

Washington, June 8.—All the east-
ern trunk lines and the railroads of
the so-called Central Traffic district
have followed the example set by the
roads comprising the Western Trunk
Line committee and have agreed to
hold their increased freight rates in
abeyance pending an investigation by
the interstate commerce commission
into their reasonableness. This agree-
ment was reached at a conference at
the White House between President
Taft and representatives of the east-
ern and central trunk lines.

This agreement consummates the
administration's tactful solution of the
serious situation created by the at-
tempt to apply the Sherman anti-trust
law to railroad rate making. It marks,
too, a general yielding on the part of
the railroads of the country to Presi-
dent Taft's demand that all advances
in freight rates be held up until they
fall within the operation of the new
railroad law and are investigated by
the interstate commerce commission.
The agreements mean that increased
rates the country over will be suspend-
ed for probably a year.

Other developments have helped to
clear the railroad situation. The presi-
dent sent a special message to con-
gress urging the adoption of an amend-
ment to the pending railroad bill which
if accepted will shorten the time in
which the roads will have to wait for
the rate decisions by the interstate
commerce commission. The pending
bill as it passed the senate contains
an amendment postponing the opera-
tion of all provisions of the bill until
sixty days after it has been signed by
the president. Mr. Taft recommends
that the bill be changed so that it will
become effective immediately after the
approval of the president, thus allow-
ing the interstate commerce commis-
sion to begin its investigation into the
reasonableness of the increases sixty
days earlier than at present provided.

- Railroad Bill in Conference.

Another favorable development was
the sending of the railroad bill to con-
ference by the house. This was the
action that President Taft desired to
have taken in regard to the bill. There
was for a time grave doubt on the part
of the regulars whether they would be
able to send the bill to conference. In
the closing hours of the debate on the
senate railroad bill several radical
amendments were accepted by the Re-
publican leaders with the intention of
throwing them overboard later in con-
ference. The leaders had accepted the
amendments for the purpose of
bringing the long debate to an end and
getting a vote on the bill. The house
insurgents, urged on by the radicals
in the senate, immediately announced,
however, that they would vote to sub-
stitute the senate bill for the house
bill in an effort to keep the bill from
conference and retain some of the rad-
ical insurgent features that were ad-
ded in the closing days of the senate
debate.

The administration forces were con-
siderably worked up over the situation
and the vote showed they had good
reason to be on the anxious seat. The
day was saved for the regular Republi-
can organization by six Democrats—
Representatives Fitzgerald, Harrison,
Goulden and Goldfogel of New York
and Underwood and Craig of Alabama.
The four Democratic votes from New
York—all of them Tammany—were
sufficient to turn the trick and Fitz-
gerald, who saved Speaker Cannon and
his cohorts in the fight on the rules at
the beginning of the tariff session, is
again being hailed as the Moses of the
Republican party. The insurgents were
not, however, opposed to Presi-
dent's proposition to strike the present
day provision from the house bill and
to their motion that the house agree
to the senate bill they added an amend-
ment covering the point proposed by
Mr. Taft. The insurgents mustered
156 votes for their motion, but 162
members responded to a dramatic ap-
peal on the part of Representative
Mann against the insurgent attempt.
The margin of six votes included
Speaker Cannon's. The whips of both
parties worked overtime trying to keep
their members in line, but the insur-
gents did not succeed any too well.
Eight of their number deserted at the
critical moment and voted with the
regulars.

Lorimer Formally Charged.

Washington, D. C., June 8.—Formal
charges against Senator William Lor-
imer of Illinois were laid before the
senate by his colleague, Senator Cul-
lom. The proceeding was the presenta-
tion of a memorial by Clifford W.
Barnes of Chicago, president of the
Illinois Voters' League, embodying the
charges of bribery of members of the
Illinois legislature. The memorial was
referred without comment to the com-
mittee on privileges and elections.

THIS IS CERTAIN.

The Proof That Seymour Readers
Cannot Deny.

What could furnish stronger evi-
dence of the efficiency of any remedy
than the test of time? Thousands of
people testify that Doan's Kidney
Pills cure permanently.

Home endorsement should prove
undoubtedly the merit of this remedy.
Years ago your friends and neighbors
testified to the relief they had derived
from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills.
They now confirm their testimonials
They say time has completed the test.

Mrs. S. A. Gibson, 306 E. Second
street, Seymour, Ind., says: "I suffered
for a long time from severe
pains in the small of my back and I
also had depressing headaches. I
was nervous and when I arose in the
morning, my whole body was lame.
When Doan's Kidney Pills were rec-
ommended to me, I began their use,
and a prompt and thorough cure was
the result." (Statement given in
1906.)

A Lasting Effect.

On April 14, 1910, Mrs. Gibson was
interviewed and she said: "I can rec-
ommend Doan's Kidney Pills just as
highly today as I ever did. The cure
effected by this remedy in my case has
been permanent."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50
cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,
New York, sole agents for the United
States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no other.

First M. E. Church.

Remember the second service in the
study of the Lord's prayer will be
held this evening at 7:30 o'clock.
Don't fail to be present. Please bring
your neighbor and friend with you.
Will you make a special effort to bring
the attendance up to one hundred at
the service this evening? We extend
a special invitation to men to attend
the mid week meetings. Where it is
convenient let all members of the fam-
ily attend.

Saved from Awful Death.

How an appalling calamity in his
family was prevented is told by A. D.
McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C. R.
F. D. No. 8. "My sister had consump-
tion," he writes, "she was very thin
and pale, had no appetite and seemed
to grow weaker every day, as all reme-
dies failed, till Dr. King's New Dis-
covey was tried, and so completely
cured her that she has not been trou-
bled with a cough since. It's the
best medicine I ever saw or heard of."
For coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma,
croup, hemorrhage, all bronchial
troubles, it has no equal. 50c, \$1.00.
Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by An-
drews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Elected Trustee.

At the Indiana State Association of
Spiritualists, which concluded its ses-
sion at Indianapolis Tuesday, John
Congdon, of this city, was elected a
trustee of the association for the en-
suing year. Rev. J. F. Carney, of
Martinsville, was elected president of
the association. Before the meeting
closed Rev. Carney, who was formerly
a Universalist, gave his reasons for
leaving the church and joining the
Spiritualists.

Wants to Help Some One.

For thirty years J. F. Boyer, of
Fertile, Mo., needed help and couldn't
find it. "That's why he wants to help
some one now. Suffering so long him-
self he feels for all distress from
backache, nervousness, loss of appe-
tite, lassitude and kidney disorders.
He shows that Electric Bitters work
wonders for such troubles. "Five
bottles," he writes, "wholly cured me
and now I am well and hearty." It's
also positively guaranteed for liver
trouble, dyspepsia, blood disorders,
female complaint and malaria. Try
them. 50c at Andrews-Schwenk
Drug Co.

Entertained.

Mrs. Joseph Harsh delightfully en-
tertained Mrs. Carter's Sunday School
class at her home, on East Seventh
street, at their regular monthly meet-
ing, Tuesday afternoon. A very pleas-
ing program had been prepared, con-
sisting of music, recitations and read-
ings. After the program, light re-
freshments were served. Mrs. Harsh
was assisted by her daughter, Mrs.
Henry Critcher, of Brownstown.

Ends Winter's Troubles.

To many, winter is the season of
trouble. The frost bitten toes and
fingers, chapped hands and lips, chil-
blains, cold sores, red and rough skins
prove this. But such troubles fly be-
fore Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial
convinces. Greatest healer of burns,
boils, piles, cuts, sores, eczema and
sprains. Only 25c at Andrews-
Schwenk Drug Co.

Entertained.

Mrs. James Quinn entertained last
evening for her sister, Miss Jewel
Lynch, or Indianapolis, and Miss
Florence Riehl, of North Vernon, who
is here visiting her cousin, Madeline
Riehl.

THE PASSING OF
GOLDWIN SMITHOne of The Greatest Minds of
The Century.

CORNELL TO GET HIS BRAIN

It is Understood That Noted Publicist
in His Will Left His Remarkable
Brain to the College Where For So
Many Years He Was a Lecturer—
Since 1871 He Had Lived in Toron-
to and Was Known as "The Grand
Old Man of the Grange."

Toronto, June 8.—Goldwin Smith is
dead. After months of suffering the
grand old man of the Grange, scholar,
writer, philosopher, philanthropist,
contemporary of Gladstone and one of
the greatest minds of the nineteenth
century, passed away Tuesday after-
noon. The end was not unexpected.
In fact, the wonderful vitality of this
remarkable man and his long battle
with the inevitable had commanded
admiration.

Goldwin Smith in his later life was
called the last of the great agnostics,
but he was so universally known
through his writings that he scarcely
needed any such identification. All his
life he was a thinker and a clear and
forceful writer, and he never lacked a
medium through which to disseminate
his views. His residence at differ-
ent times in England, the United
States and Canada made him a fami-
liar figure in the public mind of the
three countries. He held various de-
grees, but preferred always to be
known plainly as Goldwin Smith. He
was active practically until the last.
His wife died on Sept. 9, 1909, at their
home in Toronto, when she was sev-
enty-five years old and her husband
eighty-six. They had no children.

Goldwin Smith was born at Read-
ing, England, Aug. 23, 1823. He in-
herited a good deal of property and all
his life was able to indulge his tastes.
In 1882 Oxford gave him the degree
D. C. L., and in 1896 Princeton made
him an LL. D. He was regius profes-
sor of modern history at Oxford from
1858 to 1886 and was an active cham-
pion of the north during the American
civil war. He removed to this country
in 1868, and from that year until 1871
was a lecturer at Cornell university
on English and constitutional history,
in the latter year removing to Canada,
but continuing to hold an honorary or
non-resident professorship, and in his
will it is understood he directed that
his brain be handed over to Cornell.

From 1871 to his death Mr. Smith
lived in Toronto. His home there was
The Grange, the oldest house in Tor-
onto and occupying a whole city block,
an old English house, covered with
ivy and surrounded by trees, where he
continued his work as author, critic
and historian, expressing clearly the
convictions he had arrived at through
serious thought and study and sticking
by them. He wrote a great deal along
the line of a union of Canada with the
United States, a union which he be-
lieved would ultimately come about.
He was for a long time honorary pres-
ident of the Canadian Press associa-
tion. He was said to be greatly inter-
ested in charitable matters, but his
gifts to such organizations were never
loudly proclaimed. He was active in
educational associations.

THE NATIONAL GAME

Here Are the Current Scores in the
Three Big Leagues.

The National League.	
At Brooklyn—	R.H.E.
Cincinnati. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 3	
Brooklyn. 0 0 3 2 0 5 0 0—10 9 2	
Beebe, Doyle and Clarke; Barger and Bergen.	
At New York—	R.H.E.
St. Louis. 0 1 2 0 1 1 0 0—5 9 2	
New York. 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0—4 8 3	
Lush, Willis and Phelps; Raymond Wiltse and Wilson.	
At Boston—	R.H.E.
Pittsburg. 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—3 6 2	
Boston. 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 4 1	
(Called, rain.) Leiffeld and Simons; Brown, Froek and Graham.	
At Philadelphia—	R.H.E.
Chicago. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 0	
Philadelphia 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—*1 5 0	
McIntyre, Brown and Archer; Stack, Moran and Doolin.	
The American League.	
At St. Louis—	R.H.E.
New York. 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 1—4 12 0	
St. Louis. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 4	
Vaughn and Mitchell; Gilligan and Killifer.	
At Chicago—	R.H.E.
Boston. 0 1 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 1—7 12 4	
Chicago. 0 0 0 2 0 4 0 0 0 0 0—6 9 3	
Cicotte, Wood and Carrigan; Scott, Young, Walsh, Block and Payne.	
At Cleveland—	R.H.E.
Philadelphia 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1—4 9 6	
Cleveland. 1 0 2 3 0 0 0 0—*6 6 2	
Morgan, Livingston and Lapp; Falk- enberg and Bemis.	
At Detroit—	R.H.E.
Washington. 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0—2 8 0	
Detroit. 0 0 0 3 1 0 0 0—*4 4 0	
Reislind and Street; Killian and Schmidt.	
The American Association.	
At Columbus, 6; Kansas City, 4.	
At Louisville, 5; Milwaukee, 8.	
At Toledo, 1; St. Paul, 5.	
At Indianapolis, 3; Minneapolis, 6.	

S. S. S. THE REAL CURE
FOR SCROFULA

Scrofula is a blood disease manifested usually by an ulceration of the
glands. It is almost entirely hereditary in its origin, being the seeds or dregs of
some specific blood poison which has been transmitted, in modified form, to the
offspring of diseased parentage. Where the blood is specially vitiated Scrofula
attacks other portions of the system beside the glands, and we see its effects
frequently in weak eyes, poorly developed bodies, running sores and ulcers, skin
diseases like scaldhead, catarrhal troubles etc. While the young are the usual
sufferers from scrofulous troubles, it is true that it is sometimes held in check
until middle life is reached, or passed, and then, as the physical system begins to
decline, older persons are attacked by the disease. S. S. S. is the one real and
certain cure for Scrofula. It is a blood purifier without an equal and it cures
this destructive blood poison by removing the germs from the blood and so en-
riching and building up the circulation that the disease can not remain. S. S. S.
searches out every taint and impurity from the blood; it gives to the blood the
richness and power necessary to the healthy growth of children, and it strength-
ens and invigorates the constitutions of older persons, by its fine tonic effects.
S. S. S. is a purely vegetable medicine, perfectly safe for young or old. Scro-
fula being a blood disease can only be cured by a blood purifier like S. S. S.
Book on the blood free to all who write and request it.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

FREE
GIVEN AWAY
BESS

An Arizona Burro, gentle and well
broken to saddle and cart. Can be
safely trusted with any child. Look
for her. You will see her on our streets
every day. Some one will get this pet,
ABSOLUTELY FREE. August 15th.
Come in and let us explain our plan.
It costs you nothing.

Frank J. Voss
Furniture Store

How Would You Like to Own a Home of Your Own?

A Few Shares of Stock Taken in the

NEW BUILDING AND LOAN ASSN.

Will Soon Enable You to Do This.



This association is doing
business on what is known as
the Perpetual plan, by which
stock may be taken out at any
time. A separate account is
kept for each individual
stockholder, who is at liberty
to inspect the same whenever
he desires, and the maturity
of whose stock does not de-
pend upon the action of any
other stockholder. Advance

payments of dues tend to shorten the maturity of the stock. In other
words, the more you pay and the quicker you pay it, the sooner your
stock will mature or run out. This is a valuable feature and should
be appreciated.

SEE THE SECRETARY,

HARRY M. MILLER
FOR FURTHER INFORMATION.

Black Cross Chivalry

Two knights for a lady's hand once sought,
While one was rich the other had naught,
The lady herself put them both to the test,
By asking what drink in the land was best,
To the one choosing only the BLACK CROSS BRAND,
She gave her true promise and also her hand.

Brand's Grocery

COOK WITH GAS

There never was a divorce between a woman and a
GAS RANGE. There never will be. Don't let the
heat regulate you. You regulate the heat when you
Use a Gas Range.

Seymour Gas and Electric Light Co.
15 South Chestnut Street

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS